

# AMAZING MYSTERY FUNNIES

JULY  
No. 22

10¢

Featuring —

FANTOM OF THE FAIR

SPACE PATROL

INNER CIRCLE

FANTASY ISLE

LARRY KANE

JON LINTON

SPEED CENTAUR



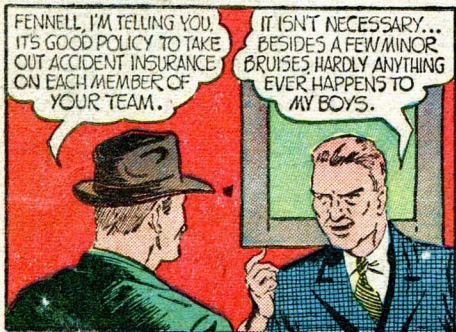
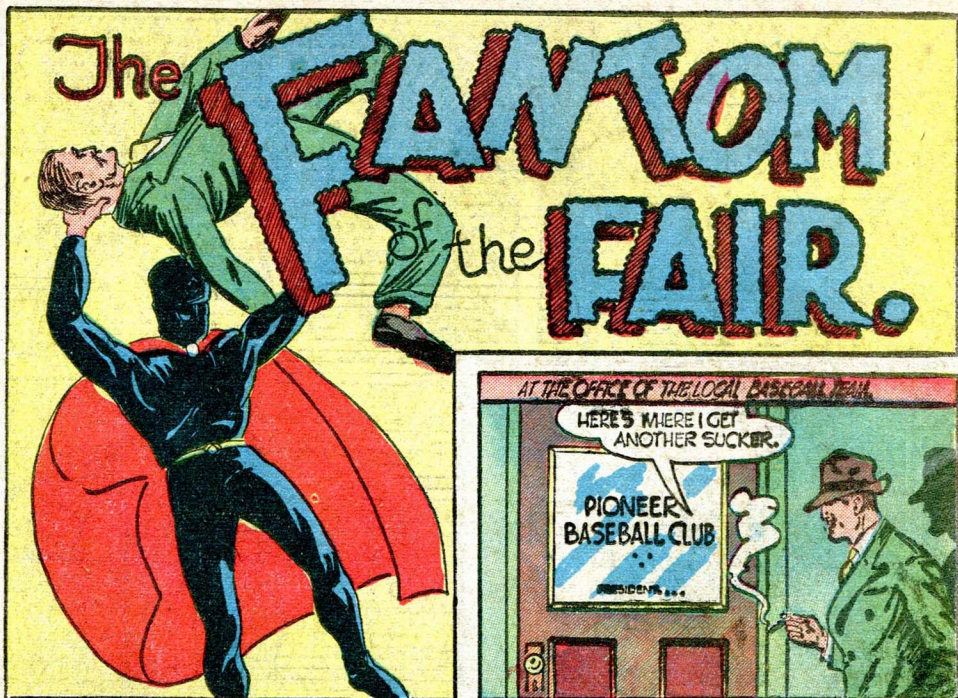
ONLY THE PHANTOM'S TIMELY  
LEAP SAVED THE PLAYERS  
FROM SURE DEATH!



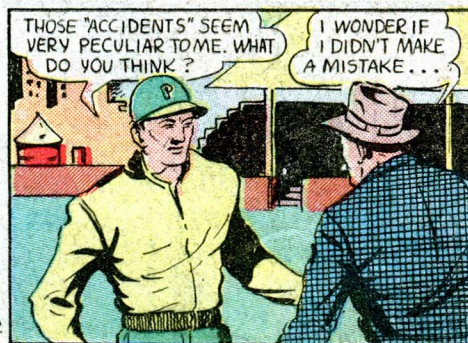
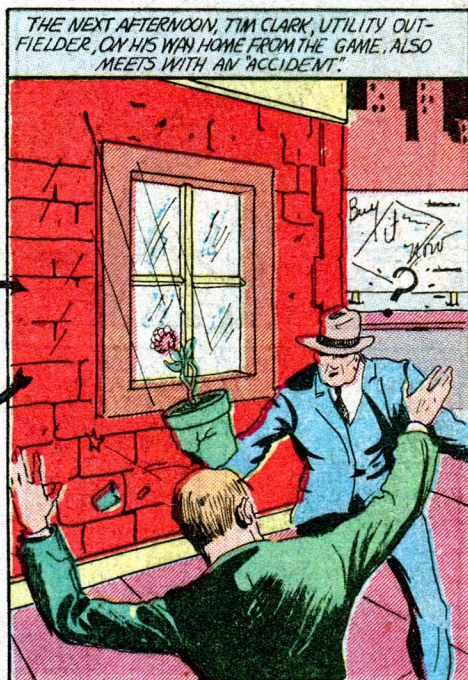


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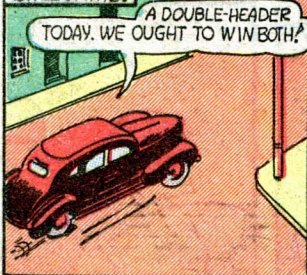




SUDDENLY  
THE VERY  
FOUNDATION  
OF THE  
TEAM IS  
THREATENED

JIM BROWN, THE BEST PLAYER ON  
THE TEAM IS DRIVING TO THE  
BALL GAME.

A DOUBLE-HEADER  
TODAY. WE OUGHT TO WIN BOTH!



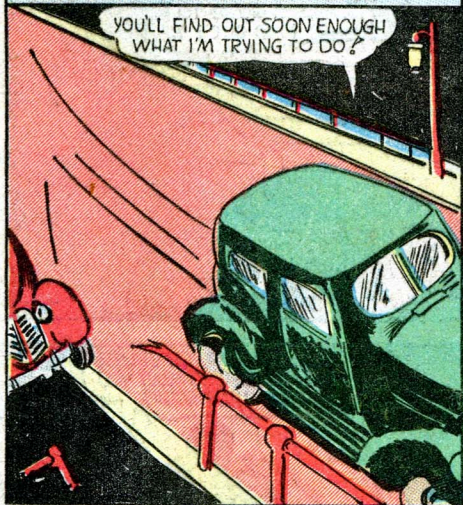
ON THE VIADUCT BROWN IS BEING SQUEEZED  
OVER TO HIS RIGHT BY ANOTHER CAR DRIVEN BY  
DANO, ONE OF CONROY'S HENCHMEN.

HEY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

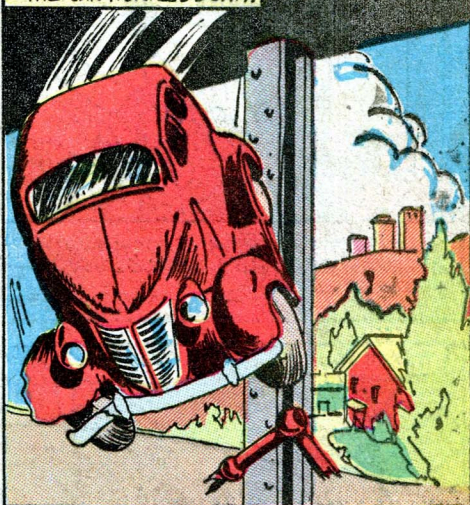


JIM'S CAR IS PUSHED OFF THE VIADUCT.

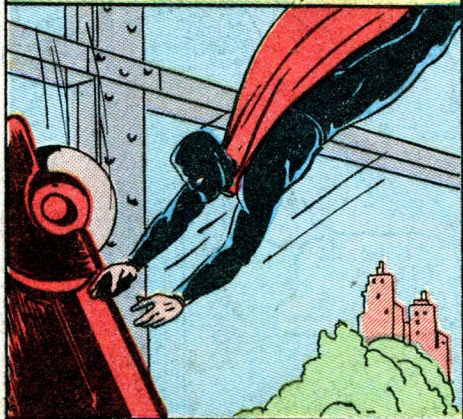
YOU'LL FIND OUT SOON ENOUGH  
WHAT I'M TRYING TO DO!



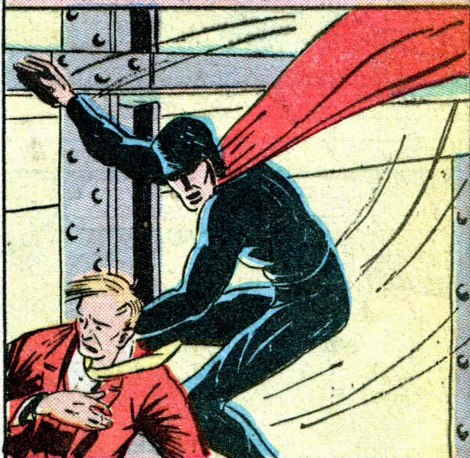
THE CAR HURTLES DOWN.



SUDDENLY A MYSTERIOUS BLACK FIGURE  
DIVES DOWN AFTER THE CAR. HIS OUTSTRETCHED  
HAND LUNGES AT JIM BROWN, AND...

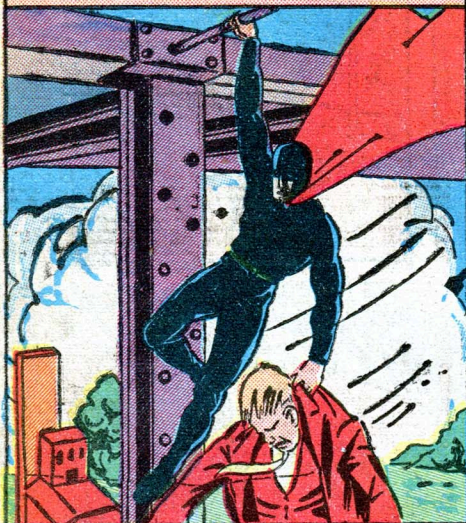


..YANKS HIM OUT OF THE CAR





ALMOST AT THE SAME MOMENT THE MYSTERIOUS FIGURE CLUTCHES THE STEEL UNDER-STRUCTURE, STOPPING HIS DOWNWARD PLUNGE.



QUICKLY THE FIGURE IN BLACK, WITH JIM BROWN UNDER HIS ARM, SWINGS BACK TO THE ROAD LEVEL.

THE PHANTOM NOW TURNS HIS ATTENTION TO THE GANGSTER IN THE FLEEING CAR



HE TRIED TO KILL YOU...



...AND I'M GOING TO FIND OUT WHY.



I'VE GOT YOU?

I'LL SHOW YOU!!

THEN—PULLING DANO FROM THE CAR...



THE PHANTOM DELIVERS A TERRIFIC BLOW.

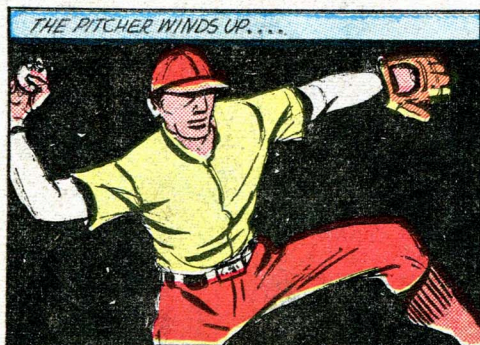
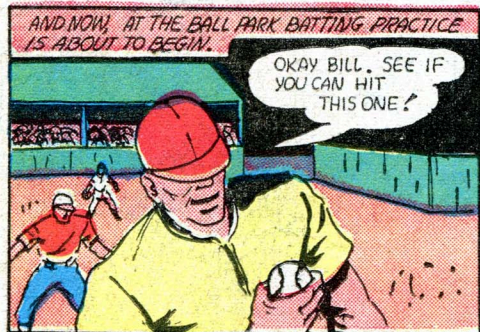
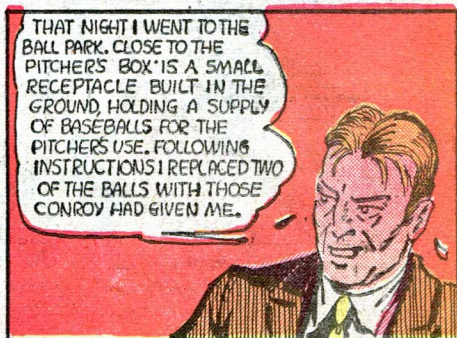
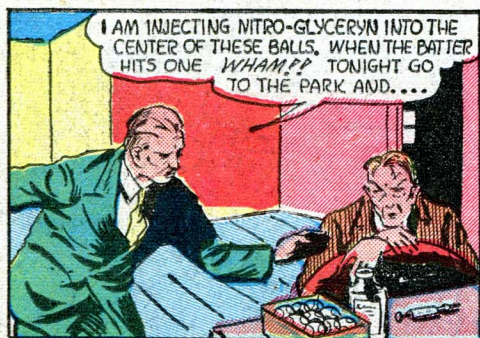
RESISTANCE, EH? A GUN WON'T DO YOU ANY GOOD.



I'M GOING TO DROP YOU UNLESS YOU TELL ME WHO SENT YOU TO KILL JIM BROWN.

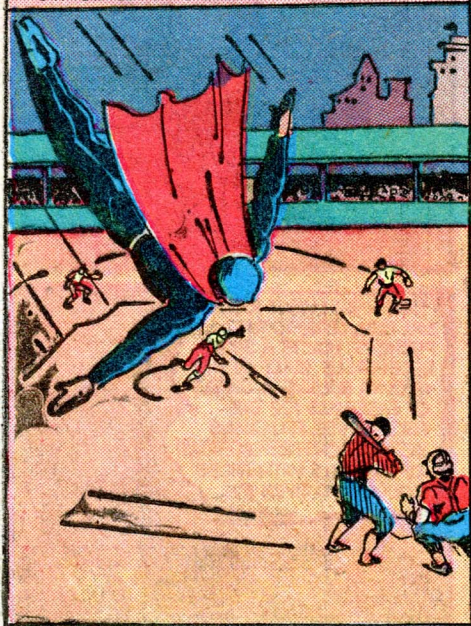
LET ME UP... I'LL TELL — IT WAS CONROY. HE WANTED US TO...



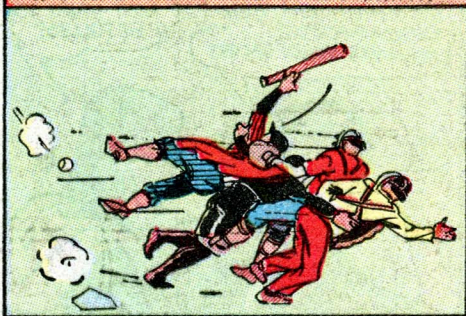




AS THE BALL IS SPEEDIN TOWARDS THE BATTER THE FANTOM DIVES DOWN TOWARD THE ENDANGERED PLAYERS.



AND NONE TO SOON SWEEPS THEM AWAY...



AS THE BALL EXPLODES AGAINST THE SCREEN



WHEN THAT WAS A CLOSE SHAVE!



WAIT !!

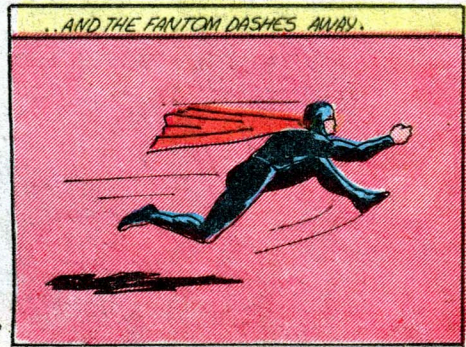
I HAVE SOMETHING ELSE TO ATTEND TO.



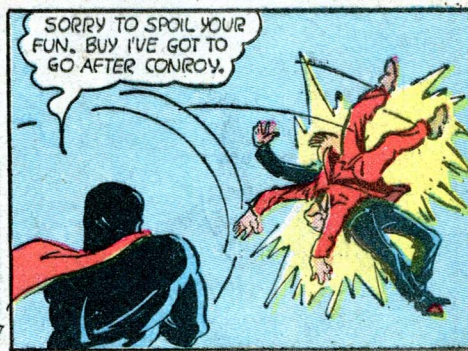
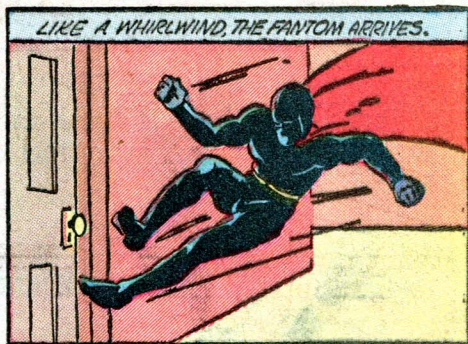
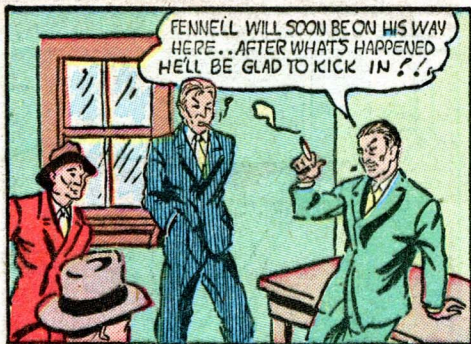
I THINK I'LL FIND SOME USE FOR THIS BALL.



...AND THE FANTOM DASHES AWAY.

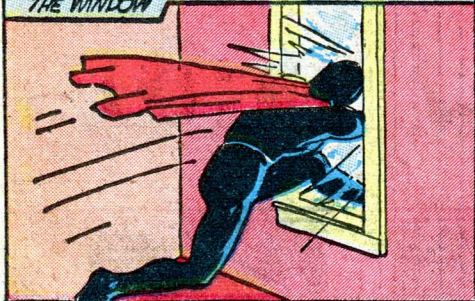




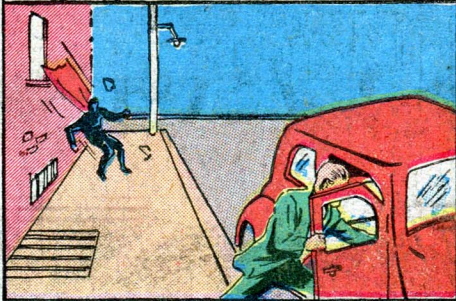




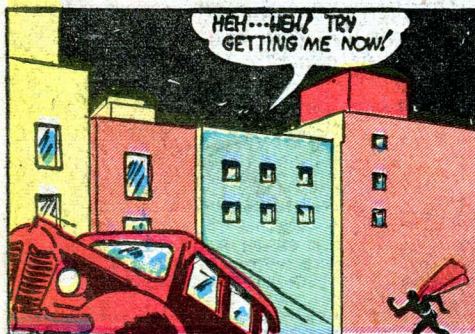
WITH A LEAP - THE FANTOM GETS THROUGH THE WINDOW



CONROY'S MAKING GOOD HIS ESCAPE.



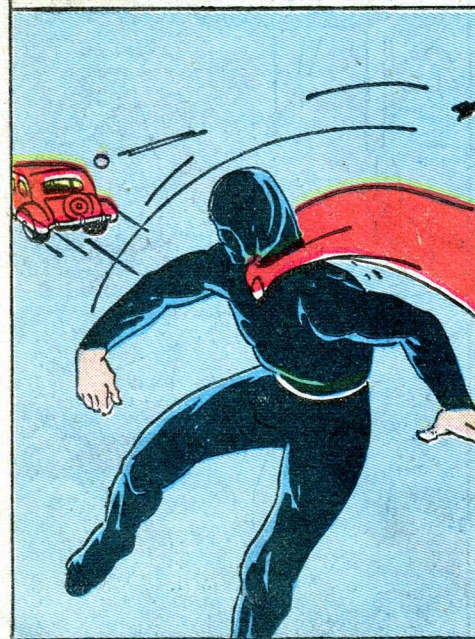
HEH...HEH! TRY GETTING ME NOW!



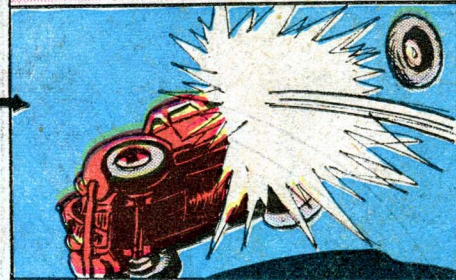
I KNEW THAT THIS EXPLOSIVE BALL WOULD COME IN HANDY.



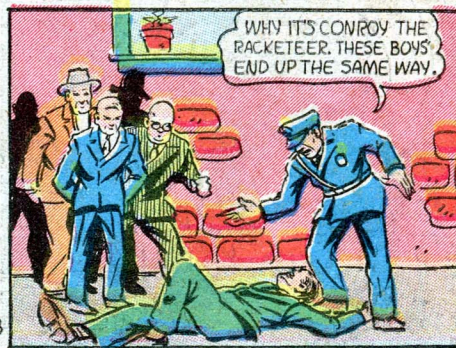
WITH A POWERFUL HEAVE THE FANTOM HURLS THE BALL AT THE SPEEDING CAR.



LIKE A SHOT OUT OF A CANNON - THE BALL HITS THE GANGSTER'S CAR.



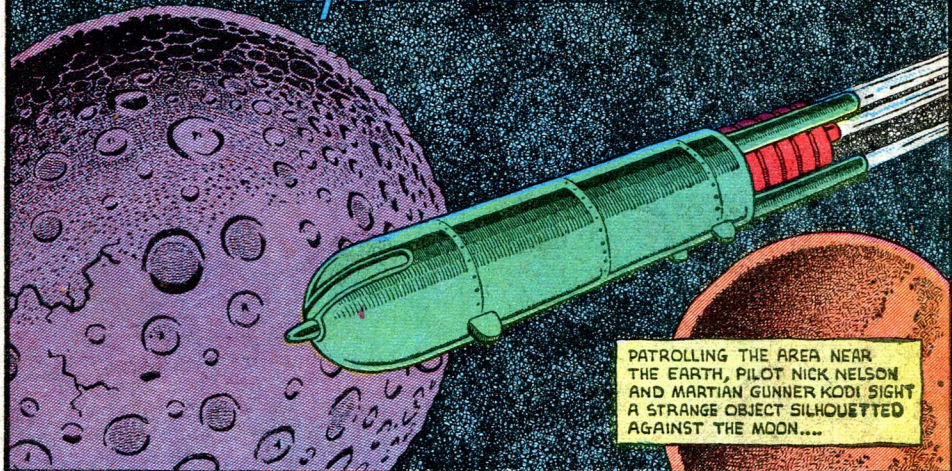
WHY IT'S CONROY THE RACKETEER. THESE BOYS END UP THE SAME WAY.



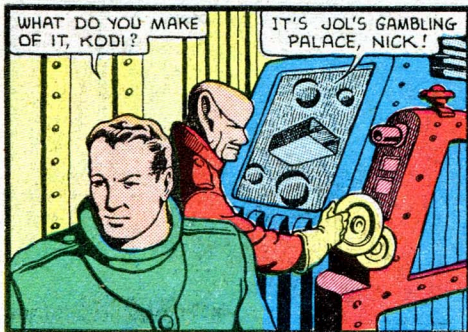


# SPACE PATROL

by BASIL WOLVERTON

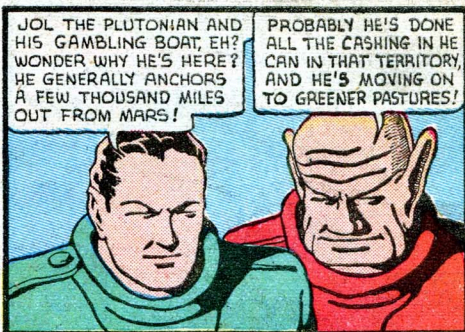


PATROLLING THE AREA NEAR THE EARTH, PILOT NICK NELSON AND MARTIAN GUNNER KODI SIGHT A STRANGE OBJECT SILHOUETTED AGAINST THE MOON....



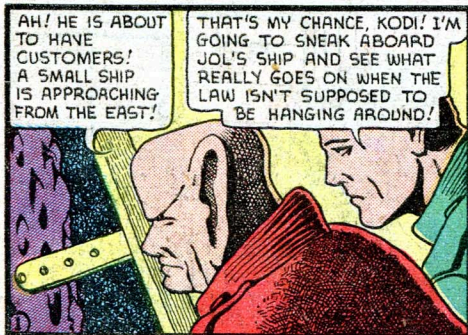
WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF IT, KODI?

IT'S JOL'S GAMBLING PALACE, NICK!



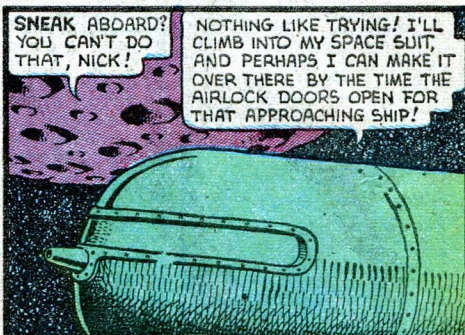
JOL THE PLUTONIAN AND HIS GAMBLING BOAT, EH? WONDER WHY HE'S HERE? HE GENERALLY ANCHORS A FEW THOUSAND MILES OUT FROM MARS!

PROBABLY HE'S DONE ALL THE CASHING IN HE CAN IN THAT TERRITORY, AND HE'S MOVING ON TO GREENER PASTURES!



AH! HE IS ABOUT TO HAVE CUSTOMERS! A SMALL SHIP IS APPROACHING FROM THE EAST!

THAT'S MY CHANCE, KODI! I'M GOING TO SNEAK ABOARD JOL'S SHIP AND SEE WHAT REALLY GOES ON WHEN THE LAW ISN'T SUPPOSED TO BE HANGING AROUND!



SNEAK ABOARD? YOU CAN'T DO THAT, NICK!

NOTHING LIKE TRYING! I'LL CLIMB INTO MY SPACE SUIT, AND PERHAPS I CAN MAKE IT OVER THERE BY THE TIME THE AIRLOCK DOORS OPEN FOR THAT APPROACHING SHIP!

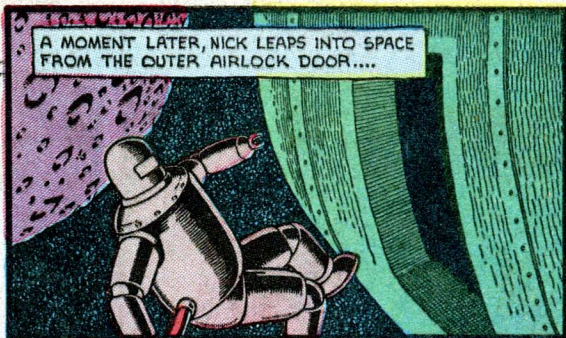


I THINK YOU'RE  
CRAZY TO BE  
TRYING THIS,  
NICK, BUT  
GOOD LUCK!

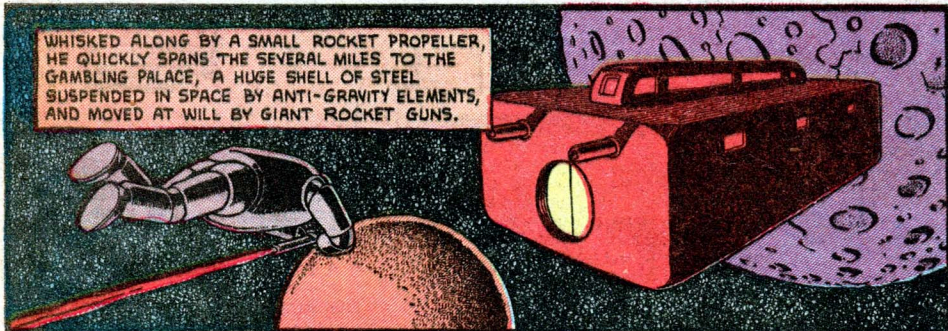
THANKS! KEEP OUR  
SHIP AT A GOOD  
DISTANCE FROM  
JOLS, SO THAT HIS  
MEN CAN'T SEE THAT  
IT'S A PATROLLER!



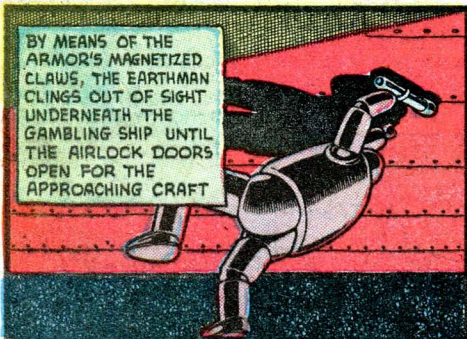
A MOMENT LATER, NICK LEAPS INTO SPACE  
FROM THE OUTER AIRLOCK DOOR....



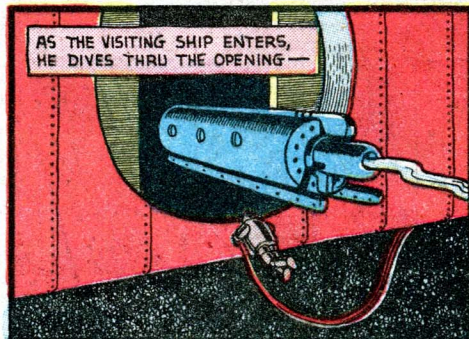
WHISKED ALONG BY A SMALL ROCKET PROPELLER,  
HE QUICKLY SPANS THE SEVERAL MILES TO THE  
GAMBLING PALACE, A HUGE SHELL OF STEEL  
SUSPENDED IN SPACE BY ANTI-GRAVITY ELEMENTS,  
AND MOVED AT WILL BY GIANT ROCKET GUNS.



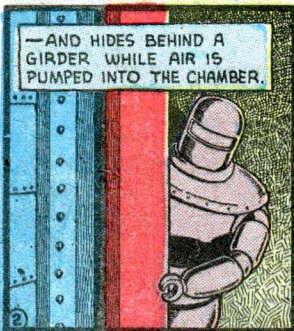
BY MEANS OF THE  
ARMOR'S MAGNETIZED  
CLAWS, THE EARTHMAN  
CLINGS OUT OF SIGHT  
UNDERNEATH THE  
GAMBLING SHIP UNTIL  
THE AIRLOCK DOORS  
OPEN FOR THE  
APPROACHING CRAFT



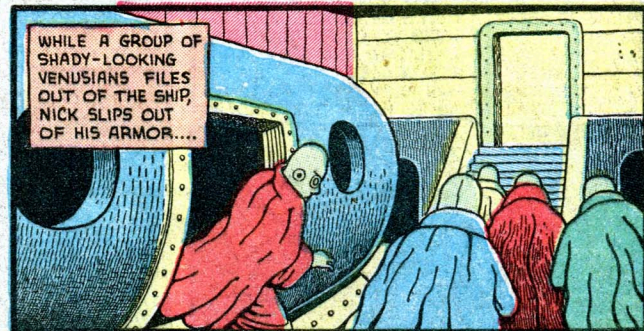
AS THE VISITING SHIP ENTERS,  
HE DIVES THRU THE OPENING—



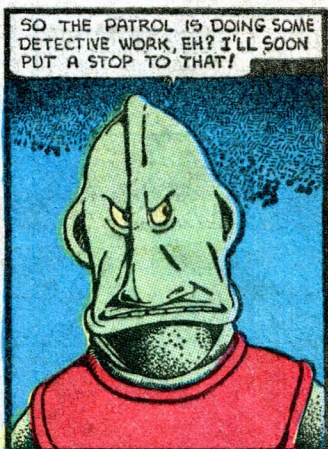
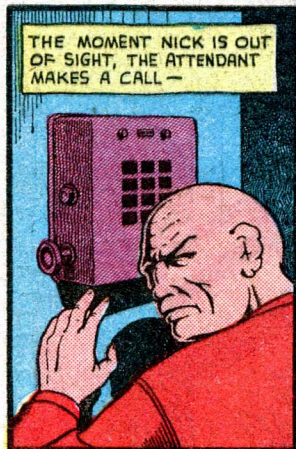
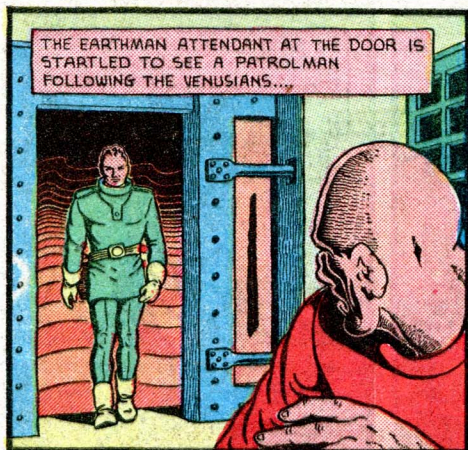
—AND HIDES BEHIND A  
GIRDER WHILE AIR IS  
PUMPED INTO THE CHAMBER.



WHILE A GROUP OF  
SHADY-LOOKING  
VENUSIANS FILES  
OUT OF THE SHIP,  
NICK SLIPS OUT  
OF HIS ARMOR....





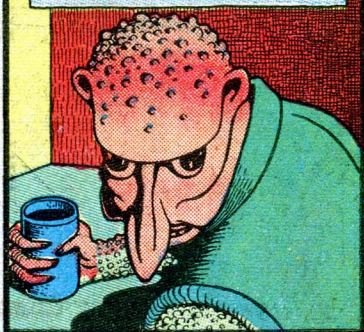




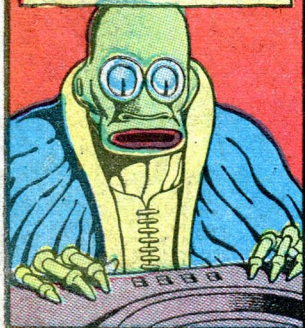
THE PATROLMAN'S SHARP EYES PICK OUT TWO MARTIAN SPACE BANDITS, BOTH WANTED FOR MURDER.



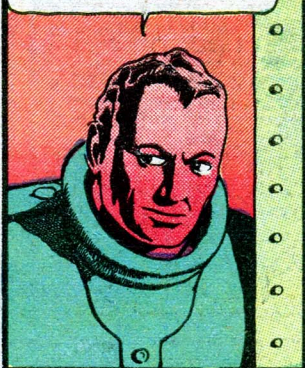
IN ANOTHER BOOTH HE IS SURPRISED TO RECOGNIZE A NOTORIOUS SATURNIAN DRUG SMUGGLER WANTED BY AUTHORITIES OF FIVE PLANETS....



AT THE GAMING TABLES HE SPOTS A MERCURIAN LONG SOUGHT BY THE PATROL FOR ROBBERY PASSENGERS ON SEVERAL SPACE LINERS...



GREAT GALAXIES! THIS IS MUCH WORSE THAN I SUSPECTED! THE PLACE IS REEKING WITH CRIMINALS!



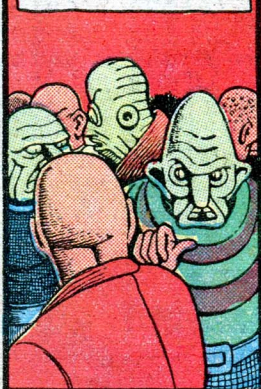
FROM A LOOK-OUT ABOVE THE CASINO, JOL SATISFIES HIMSELF THAT A PATROLMAN IS ACTUALLY WITHIN THE SHIP.



A PATROLMAN IS ABOARD! PASS THE WORD AROUND!



THE WORD MAKES THE ROUNDS IN RECORD TIME.



WELL! WELL! IF IT ISN'T MY OLD FRIEND NICK NELSON! WHAT BRINGS YOU HERE?

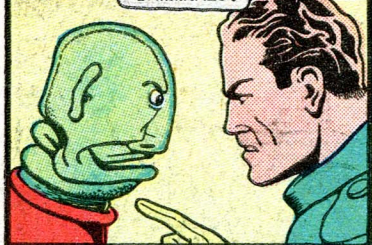
HELLO, JOL! I DROPPED IN TO LOOK AROUND, AND I'M GETTING AN EYEFULL! SORRY, BUT I'M GOING TO HAVE TO MAKE A FEW ARRESTS!



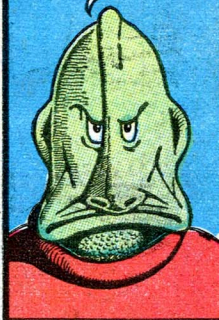


ARRESTS? WHAT DO YOU MEAN, NICK? YOU KNOW EVERY THING HERE IS ON THE LEVEL!

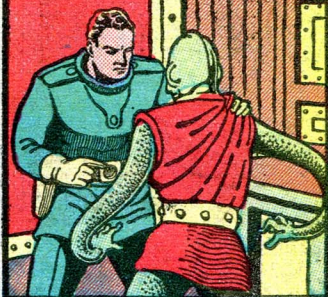
ON THE CONTRARY, I KNOW AND YOU KNOW THAT YOUR SHIP IS CRAMMED WITH THE SCUM OF THE SOLAR SYSTEM! I'VE FINALLY CAUGHT YOU AT YOUR REAL GAME — HARBORING AND TRANSPORTING CRIMINALS!



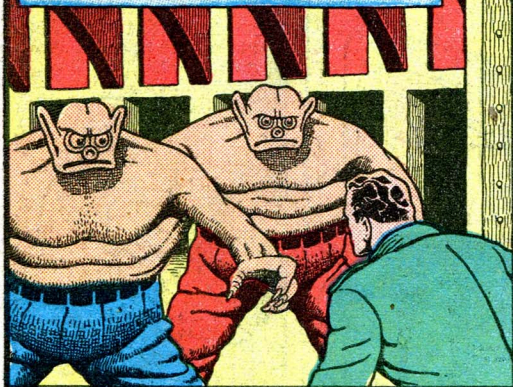
YOU'RE GETTING A LITTLE TOO BOLD, NELSON! ARRESTING ANY MAN HERE IS MORE OF A JOB THAN YOU CAN DO!



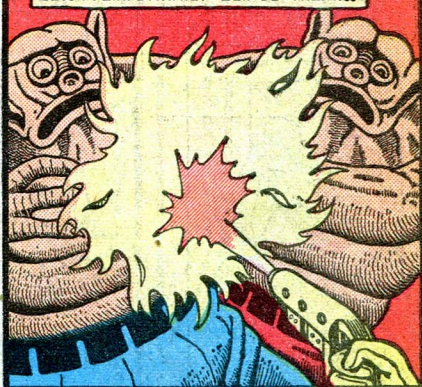
WELL, JUST MAKE SURE YOU DON'T GET IN MY WAY, OR YOU'LL GET EVEN MORE THAN IS ALREADY COMING TO YOU!



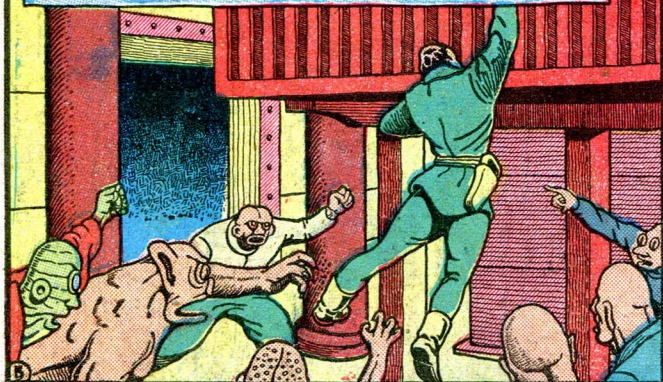
NICK WHIRLS TO SEE TWO BURLY JOVIAN'S BEARING SILENTLY DOWN UPON HIM.....



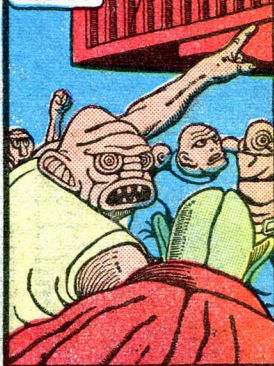
A LIGHT CHARGE FROM HIS BLAST GUN TEMPORARILY BLINDS THEM....



AS THE MOTLEY CROWD OF CRIMINALS RUSHES AT HIM FROM ALL DIRECTIONS, NICK LEAPS TO THE BALCONY —



RUN HIM DOWN! IF HE ESCAPES, THE WHOLE PATROL WILL BE ON OUR NECKS!





THAT'S THE END OF MR. NICK NELSON! WHILE THEY'RE TEARING HIM TO SHREDS, I'LL MAKE MY GETAWAY IN MY SPACE CAR!

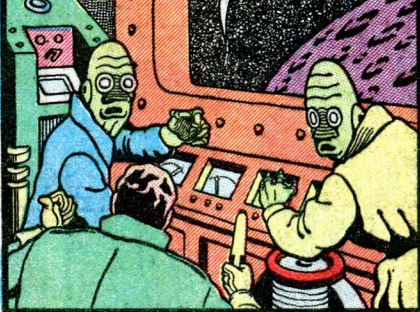


BUT NICK, WHO IS FAMILIAR WITH THE SHIP, OUTRUNS THE MEN, RUSHES TO THE CONTROL ROOM —

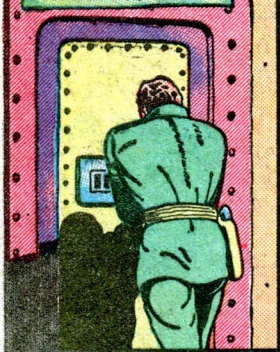


— AND SURPRISES THE MERCURIANS AT THE CONTROLS...

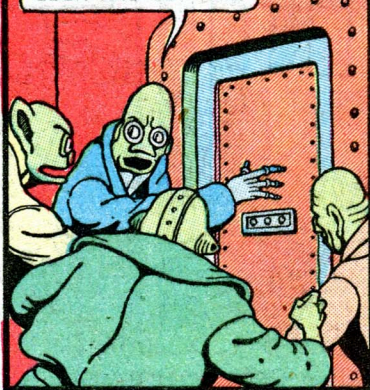
UP WITH YOUR HANDS, AND GET OUT THAT DOOR!



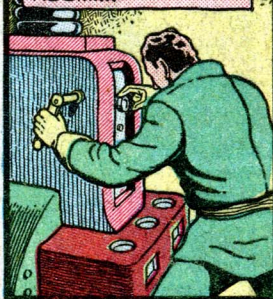
HE LOCKS HIMSELF IN ALONE JUST IN TIME TO HOLD OFF HIS PURSUERS....



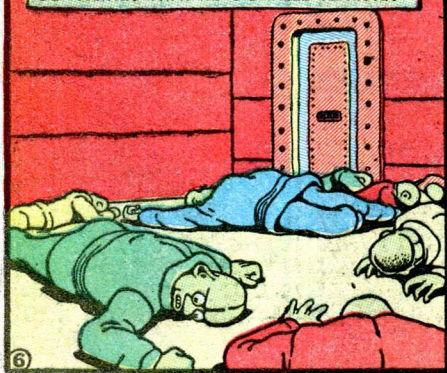
HE'S TRAPPED! BREAK DOWN THE DOOR AND GET HIM!



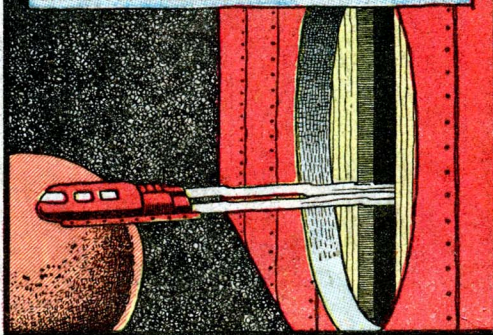
NICK LEAPS FOR THE GRAVITY GENERATOR CONTROLS, AND STEPS UP THE GRAVITY POWER IN EVERY FLOOR EXCEPT THAT OF THE CONTROL ROOM....



THE MULTIPLIED GRAVITY DRAGS EVERY MAN TO THE FLOOR, PINNING HIM THERE SO TIGHTLY THAT HE IS UNABLE TO MOVE.



BUT JOL HAS ALREADY ENTERED HIS SPACE CAR. WITHIN IT, HE IS UNAFFECTED BY THE CHANGE IN GRAVITY. HE OPENS THE AIRLOCK DOORS BY MEANS OF A RADIO CONTROL IN HIS CAR, AND DARTS OUT INTO SPACE —



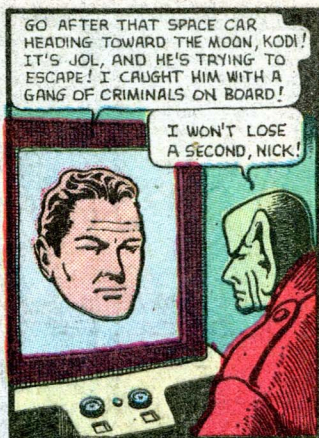




THRU THE QUARTZ WINDOW  
NICK SPIES THE FLAMING  
ROCKET EXHAUST OF  
THE FLEEING CRAFT...

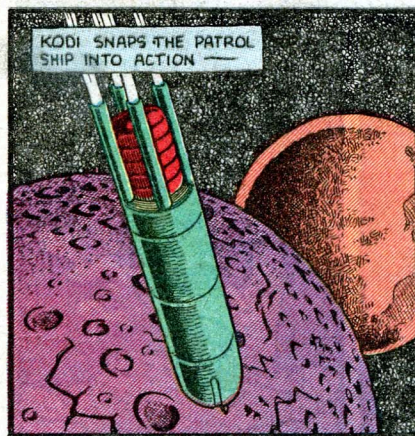


A MOMENT LATER, KODI,  
NERVOUSLY PACING ABOUT  
IN THE PATROL SHIP, GETS  
A CALL ON THE SIGNAL  
FLASHER...



GO AFTER THAT SPACE CAR  
HEADING TOWARD THE MOON, KODI!  
IT'S JOL, AND HE'S TRYING TO  
ESCAPE! I CAUGHT HIM WITH A  
GANG OF CRIMINALS ON BOARD!

I WON'T LOSE  
A SECOND, NICK!



KODI SNAPS THE PATROL  
SHIP INTO ACTION —

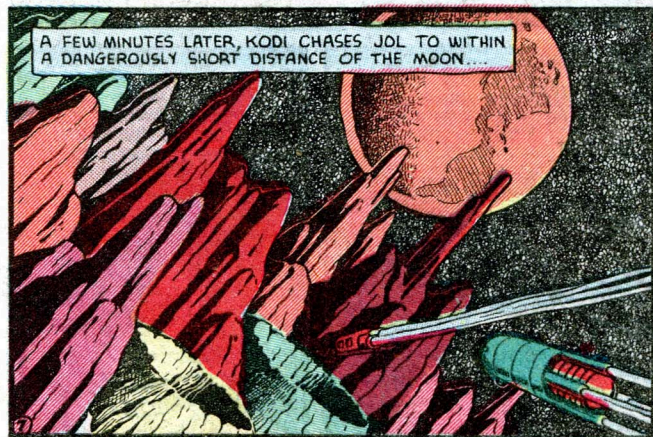


JOL IS TERRIFIED TO  
DISCOVER THAT HE IS  
BEING PURSUED —

IF I CAN ONLY MAKE  
IT TO THE MOON!



MEANWHILE, NICK  
USES THE GAMBLING  
SHIPS RADIO TO  
MAKE A GENERAL  
PATROL CALL....



A FEW MINUTES LATER, KODI CHASES JOL TO WITHIN  
A DANGEROUSLY SHORT DISTANCE OF THE MOON....

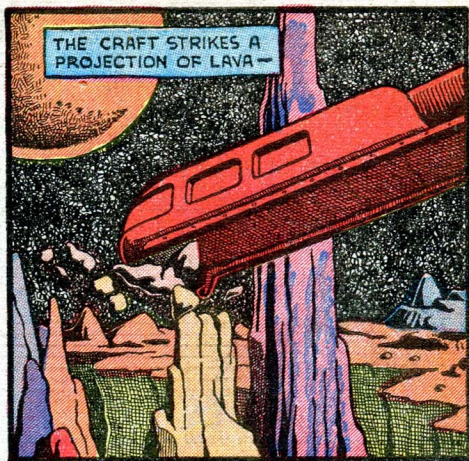


THE CRAZY BUZZARD! IF HE  
DOESN'T PULL OUT OF THAT  
DIVE PRETTY QUICK, HE'S  
GOING TO CRASH!





JOL FAILS IN HIS ATTEMPT TO LEAD THE HEAVY PATROL SHIP TO DESTRUCTION ON THE MOON. HE DIVES TOO SWIFTLY, AND THE TERRIFIC MOMENTUM CARRIES HIM TOO FAR...



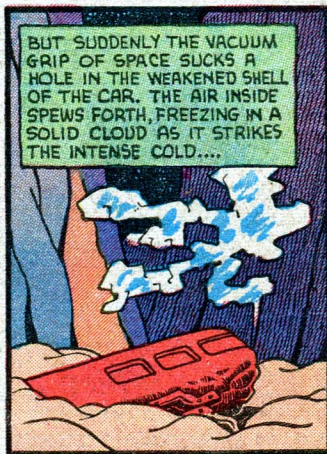
THE CRAFT STRIKES A PROJECTION OF LAVA—



AND CAREENS INTO A LUNAR DUST DRIFT.



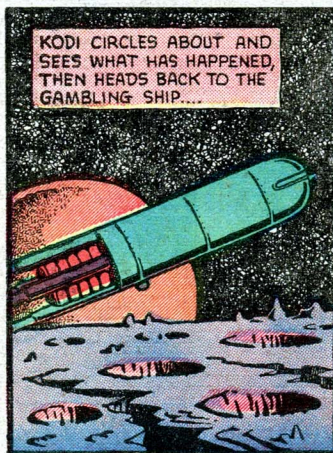
THE CUSHIONED LANDING SPARES JOL. HE CRAWLS BACK TO THE CONTROLS, DETERMINED TO ESCAPE...



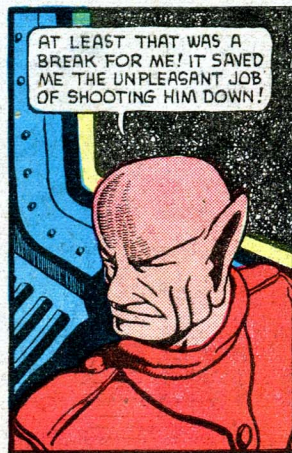
BUT SUDDENLY THE VACUUM GRIP OF SPACE SUCKS A HOLE IN THE WEAKENED SHELL OF THE CAR. THE AIR INSIDE SPEWS FORTH, FREEZING IN A SOLID CLOUD AS IT STRIKES THE INTENSE COLD....



WITHIN A FEW SECONDS JOL IS ONLY A FROZEN CORPSE GROTESQUELY SWOLLEN BY LACK OF AIR PRESSURE....



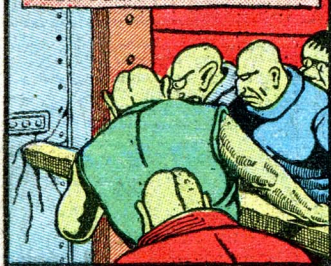
KODI CIRCLES ABOUT AND SEES WHAT HAS HAPPENED, THEN HEADS BACK TO THE GAMBLING SHIP....



AT LEAST THAT WAS A BREAK FOR ME! IT SAVED ME THE UNPLEASANT JOB OF SHOOTING HIM DOWN!



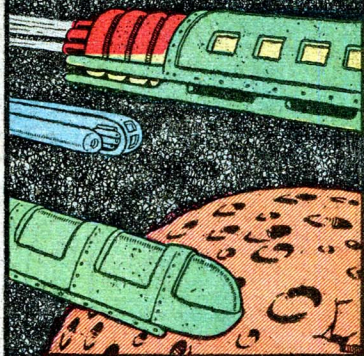
MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE GAMBLING SHIP, TWO OF THE OVERLOADED GRAVITY GENERATORS BURN OUT, AND GRAVITY FALLS TO LESS THAN NORMAL STRENGTH. FREED FROM ITS CRUSHING POWER, THE MOB STARTS AGAIN TO BATTER DOWN THE CONTROL ROOM DOOR —



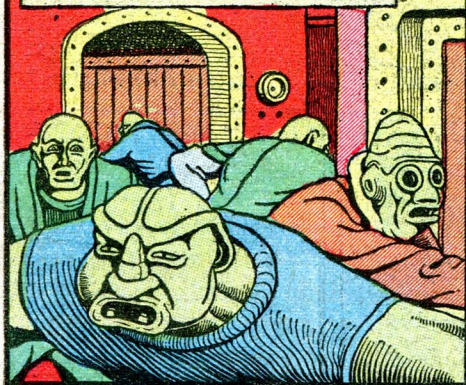
LOOK, MEN!  
PATROL SHIPS!



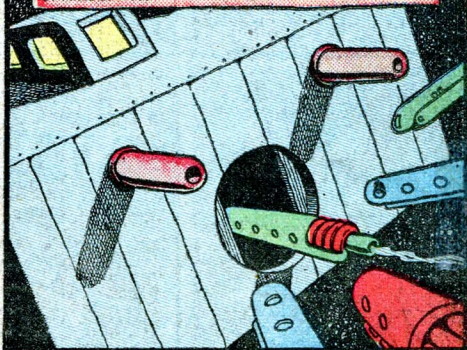
IN ANSWER TO NICK'S CALL, SHIPS  
BEGIN TO ARRIVE FROM ALL  
DIRECTIONS....



AT SIGHT OF THE CRAFT, THE CULPRITS  
SCATTER ABOUT IN AN ATTEMPT TO HIDE



NICK OPERATES THE AIRLOCK DOORS  
FROM THE CONTROL ROOM, AND THE SHIPS CROWD  
INTO THE GAMBLING BOAT'S HUGE AIRLOCK  
CHAMBER....



PATROLMEN SWARM INTO THE SHIP  
KODI AMONG THEM, AND OVERCOME  
THE HOSTILE PASSENGERS....



MIGHTY FINE WORK,  
NELSON! THIS IS THE  
BIGGEST HAUL OF  
CRIMINALS IN YEARS!

THANKS, CAPTAIN!



ON MY WAY HERE, KODI, I  
WATCHED YOU THRU MY  
TELESCOPES WHILE YOU  
PURSUED JOE. YOU DID SOME  
EXCELLENT PILOTING! HOW'D  
YOU LIKE TO TAKE OVER A  
PATROL SHIP OF YOUR OWN?

I'M THANKFUL FOR THAT  
OFFER, CAPTAIN, BUT I'D  
RATHER STRING ALONG  
WITH NICK!



BE SURE NOT TO  
MISS NEXT MONTH'S  
SPACE PATROL ADVENTURE



# FANTASY ISLE

## CHAPTER 6

by George Zormis

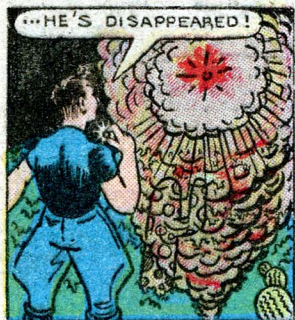
### SYNOPSIS

TIPPY TAYLOR HAS BEEN HELPING THE WIZARD OF FANTASY ISLE TO MANUFACTURE ROBOTS TO REVOLUTIONIZE THE ISLAND. AS THE ROBOTS INCREASE IN NUMBERS THEY DECIDE TO OVERTHROW THE WIZARD AND RULE FANTASY ISLE THEMSELVES. IN THE MIST OF THE REVOLT A VIOLENT EARTHQUAKE BRINGS THE CASTLE TO RUIN, AND THE ROBOTS ARE DEFINITELY PUT OUT OF ORDER. WE DON'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENED TO HUNK OR THE WIZARD BUT TIP FELL THROUGH AN OPENING IN THE CASTLE FLOOR.

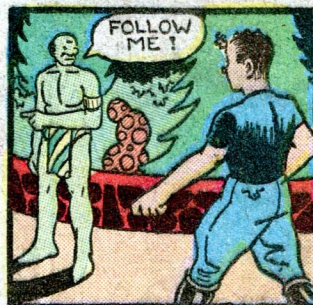
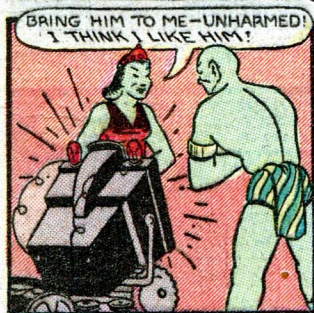
★ ☆ ★



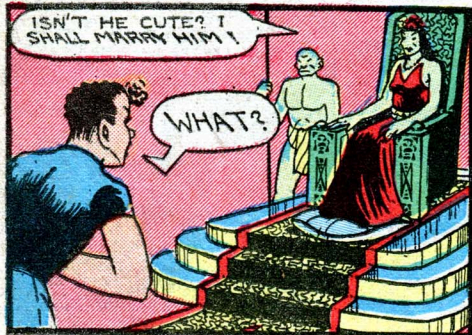
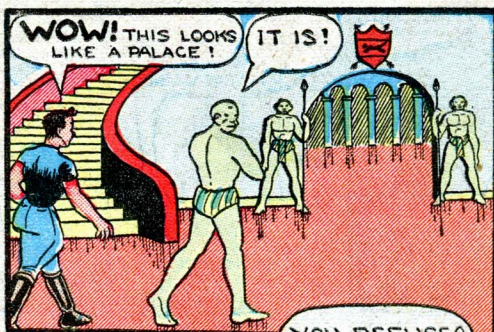
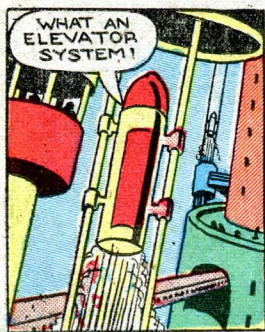




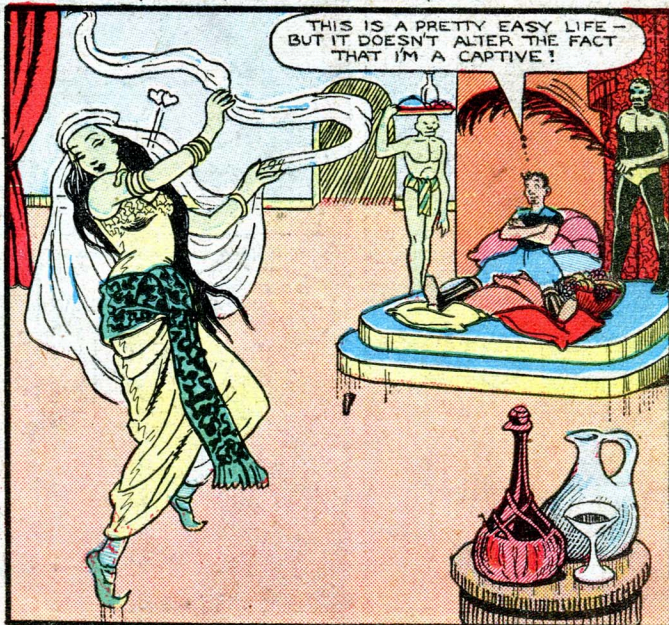
MEANWHILE IN THE PALACE



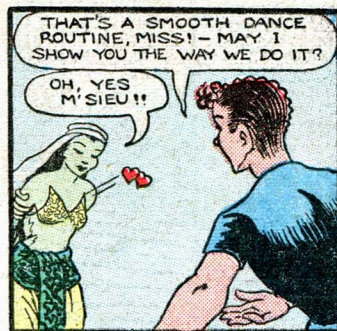




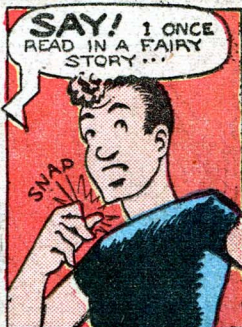
IN THE MEANTIME TIP IS ENTERTAINED ROYALLY, WITH FOOD, DANCING AND LUXURY...



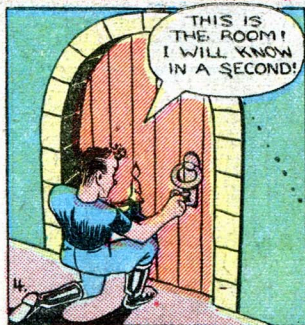
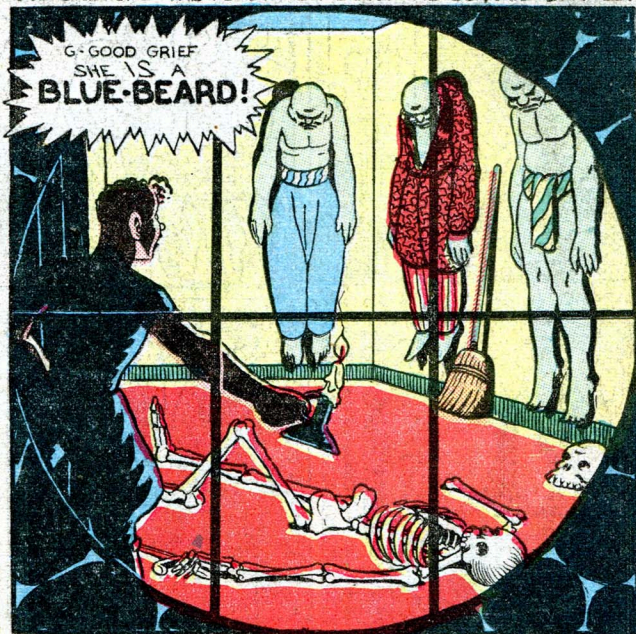




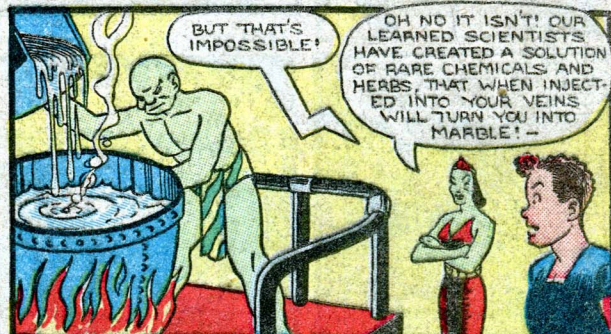
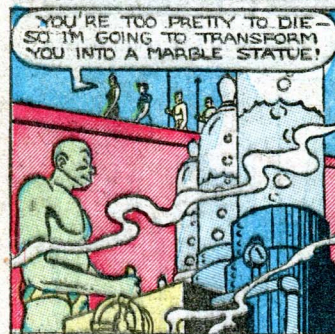
SOON AFTER THE QUEEN DEPARTS!



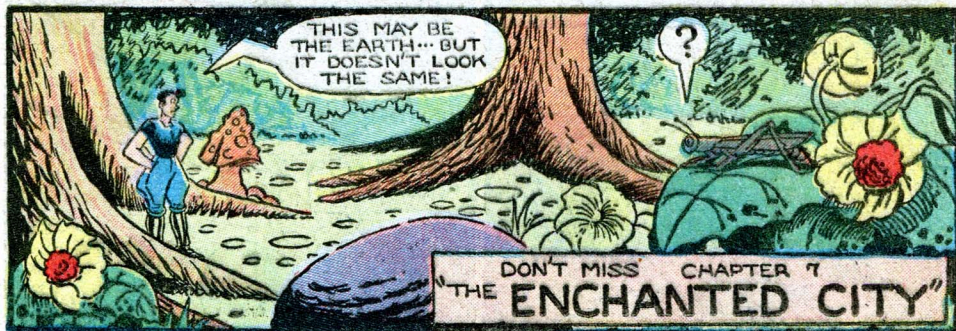
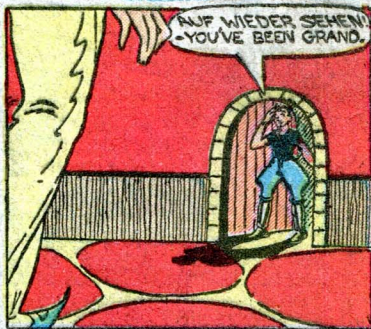
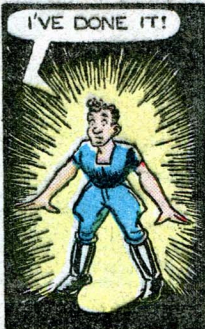
HE UNLOCKS THE FORBIDDEN DOOR AND LO, AND BEHOLD!







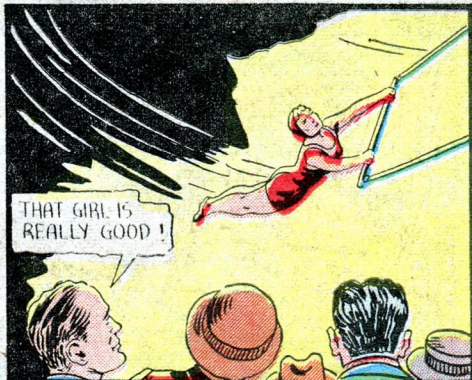
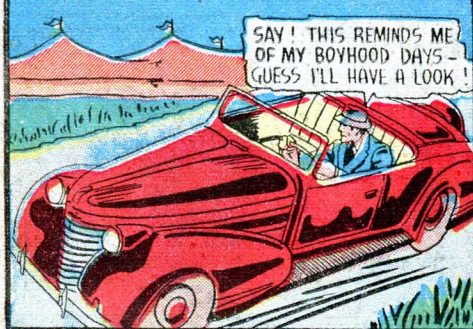








WHILE DRIVING TO NEW YORK, LARRY KANE IS ATTRACTED BY A CIRCUS, IN A SMALL VILLAGE.





AS SHE PERFORMS A DIFFICULT STUNT...



... A KNIFE FLASHES THROUGH THE AIR !

THE GIRL PLUNGES TO THE GROUND !



SHE'S DEAD.

IT'S MURDER !



IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NEXT DAY'S PERFORMANCE, THE LION-TAMER SCREAMS WITH PAIN ....



... AND FALLS DEAD ... ANOTHER VICTIM OF THE FLYING DAGGER !

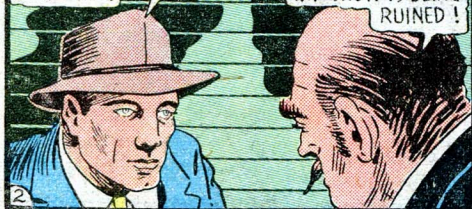
THE POLICE FIND NO CLUES BUT LARRY IS CURIOUS...



LARRY SPEAKS TO MR MILLS, THE SHOW-OWNER

HAVE'NT YOU ANY IDEA WHO MAY BE RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS ?

I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO THINK ! MY SHOW IS BEING RUINED !



I HAVE AN IDEA ! ... I KNOW LIONS - GIVE ME THE JOB OF LION-TAMER FOR AWHILE! PERHAPS I'LL BE ABLE TO UNEARTH SOMETHING !

MR. KANE, IT'S A DEAL !





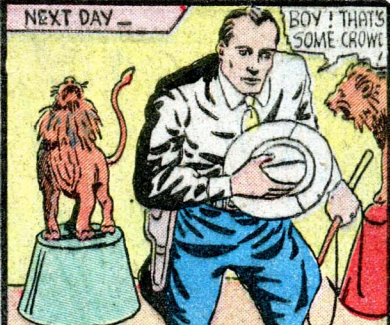


LATE THAT NIGHT, A SINISTER  
FIGURE CREEPS TO THE LION'S CAGE

-- AND POURS A CAN OF  
POWDER INTO THE FEED-  
ING TROUGH OF TOGO, THE  
LION --



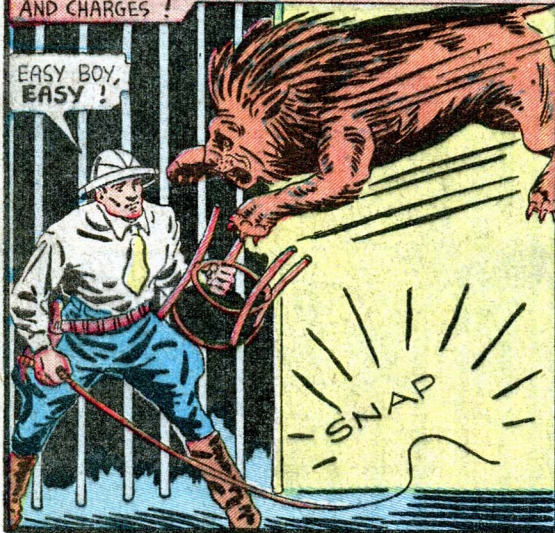
NEXT DAY --



BOY ! THAT'S  
SOME CROWD !

THE "BIG-TOP" IS PACKED AS LARRY STEPS  
INTO THE LION'S CAGE.

AS LARRY CRACKS HIS WHIP, THE HUGE TOGO GOES WILD  
AND CHARGES !



EASY BOY,  
EASY !

SNAP

LARRY IS PINNED !



THIS LION  
IS CRAZED !

IN DESPERATION HE FIRES HIS  
BLANK-CARTRIDGE PISTOL IN  
THE LION'S FACE !



MAYBE THIS  
WILL STOP  
YOU !

-- AND TEMPORARILY BLINDS  
THE SAVAGE BEAST !

WITH THE SPEED OF LIGHTNING,  
LARRY LEAPS TO HIS FEET AND  
DASHES FROM THE CAGE.



PHEW ! THAT  
WAS A CLOSE SHAVE !

CLANG

MR. MILLS, I'M KEEPING WATCH  
TONIGHT, THAT CAT WAS  
CRAZY FROM DOPE !





AT MIDNIGHT, WHEN ALL IS STILL, LARRY SEES A CREEPING FORM !

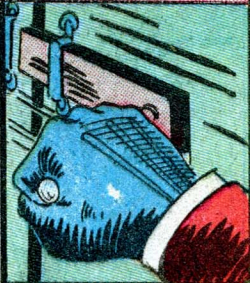
HERE'S OUR MURDERER, OR I MISS MY GUESS !



YOU AND I ARE GOING TO HAVE A CHAT !



THERE IS A SHORT STRUGGLE BUT LARRY FEELS HIS OPPONENT WITH A POWERFUL RIGHT — AS HE FALLS, THE PROWLER PULLS THE LATCH ON THE GORILLA'S CAGE !



HE DISAPPEARS AS THE GIGANTIC GORILLA ATTACKS LARRY !



WHAT THE — !

HEY !



SORRY, BOSKO, BUT IT'S YOUR LIFE OR MINE !

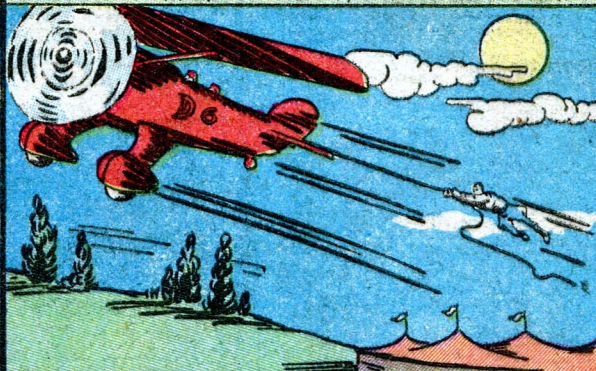


IN A NEARBY FIELD, THE PROWLER SPEAKS TO A MAN IN AN AEROPLANE.

I'LL SHOW HIM THAT HE CAN'T FIRE DIMITRO, THE BEST KNIFE-THROWER IN ANY CIRCUS ! WHEN MEESTER MILLS FIRES DIMITRO, HE MAKES ONE BEEG MISTAKE !



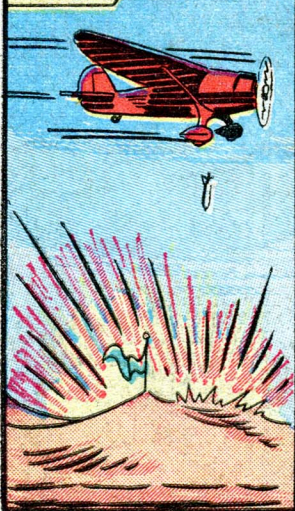
AS THE PLANE PREPARES TO TAKE OFF, LARRY TOSSES A LARIAT !



—AND IS WHIRLED ON HIGH !



AS THE PLANE ZOOMS OVER THE CIRCUS GROUNDS, A BOMB IS DROPPED !



LARRY CLIMBS DARINGLY ALONG THE FUSELAGE !

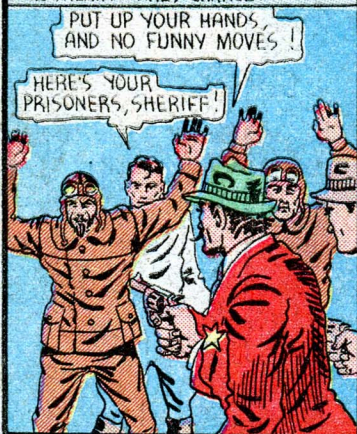


I MUST STOP THIS MANIAC !

LAND THIS PLANE AT ONCE, OR I'LL BLOW YOU'RE HEAD OFF !



THE SHERIFF TAKES CHARGE.



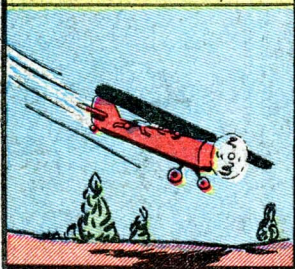
PUT UP YOUR HANDS, AND NO FUNNY MOVES !

HERE'S YOUR PRISONERS, SHERIFF !

YE GODS ! IT'S DIMITRO ! -- THE KNIFE-THROWER ! I HAD TO FIRE LAST MONTH FOR DRUNKENNESS ! HE MUST BE STARK MAD !



THE PLANE COMES DOWN, AND —



I WEEEL KILL YOU !



NOT SO FAST, BUDDY ! YOU ARE NOW IN THE HANDS OF LAW AND ORDER !



*The End*

ANOTHER EXCITING  
**LARRY KANE**  
STORY IN THE NEXT  
ISSUE OF AMAZING !  
MYSTERY FUNNIES !



# THE MAD MUSICIAN

*New York faced with destruction—because a madman has learned a simple trick of physics.*



by Andrew McWhiney

**E**SCAPED from State Insane Asylum," the notice said, "Ernesto Murella, formerly a musician, committed in 1935. Will probably attempt to reach New York City. All officers are warned to be on the lookout for this man."

Police Sergeant Denny Boyle went on to read the description: "Dark hair, moustache and small chin beard."

"Make sure all your men see that bulletin, Boyle," said Captain O'Hara.

"Yes, sir. This man a criminal, Captain?"

O'Hara shrugged. "Personally, I think so. But he wasn't officially ticketed as criminally insane. However, when the court committed him he shrieked something about destroying the whole city. To me that shows he had something evil on his mind—or what's left of it."



The fugitive was promptly nicknamed the "Mad Musician" by the police, but nothing further was heard of him; he seemed to have disappeared completely.

One night Denny settled down after dinner in his apartment and began to read the newspaper when off-key violin notes were heard from across the court. Denny frowned and tried to keep on reading, but the weird tones continued.

"Confound the man!" he shouted, hurling his paper aside.

"Hush, Denny," said his mother. "It must be some poor fellow out of work tryin' to forget his troubles with an old fiddle."

"Then he should be sleeping!" Denny growled, picking up his paper.

The violin went on. The player seemed to be slithering up the scale with tiny changes of pitch suggesting that he was bent on sounding every one of the thousands of wave frequencies which the instrument could hit.

Now and then he struck some wild off-tone that apparently pleased him, for he drew his bow back and forth at the same discordant pitch till the very air seemed to shudder with annoyance.

Denny slammed his paper to the floor. "A curse on the fellow!" he roared.

"There must be one already," Mrs. Boyle said. "If ever I heard a soul in turmoil, it's that one!"

Denny pulled the curtain aside and stabbed an angry thumb at a lighted window across the court. "It's in there," he growled. "I'll go over and put a stop to it!"

"Leave the poor man be, Denny," said his mother. He'll be stopping soon. Why, why . . . Denny, whatever is the matter?"

Denny stood as though frozen by the window, his head cocked, listening. "Don't you hear it?" he whispered.

A HIGH, faint note, long drawn out, came from the violin. And suddenly the air actually shuddered! The world seemed to tremble with a deep throbbing, the building shook!

"It's . . . it's the El," whispered Mrs. Boyle shakily.

"All New York knows the El has been torn down!" shouted Denny. He plunged out the door.

A wild scramble down three flights of stairs, across the court, and up three flights in the other building wing, brought him abruptly to an apartment door. He twisted the knob.

Locked!

His service pistol barked and the heavy slug blew the lock to bits. He lunged at the door, shoulder first.

CRASH!

The door sprang wide and Denny lurched into the room. A tall, dark man with a moustache and small, pointed chin beard whirled at him, clutching a violin and bow. Insane glee cracked in his eyes.

"I found it!" he shrieked. "I just had it! Listen!"

Denny recovered his balance and levelled the gun. "Drop that fiddle, Murella!"

Cunning flickered over the Mad Musician's face, and his expression became one of winning charm. "Let me play for you," he offered. "I have found the most wonderful music. Listen, please."

He raised his violin and poised the bow for playing. Denny's revolver barked again, and the violin seemed to explode as the bullet smacked the frail shell. The Mad Musician screamed once, then covered his eyes and sobbed brokenly.

HOURS later Denny came home and found a worried mother pacing the floor.

"Denny!" she cried. "What was it? I heard the shots, and the music stopped . . ."

"It was the Mad Musician I told you about," said Sergeant Boyle. "Right in the same building, too! He almost did it."

"Did what?"

"He almost destroyed New York with a single musical note. Don't you remember young Timmy telling us about his high school physics the other day? The whole city, being built on rock, has a vibration point, and if you can hit a high note with just the right wave length, the vibrations will knock the city in a heap!"

"Denny, that noise we heard, when the building shook — I knew something was wrong; I pretended it must be the El . . ."

"I knew something was wrong, too," said Denny grimly. "I just happened to think—phew, I just got there in time, Ma!"

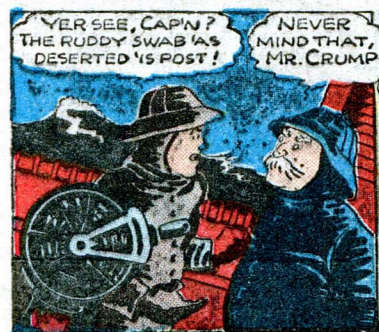
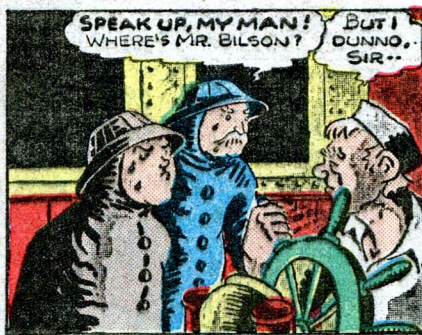
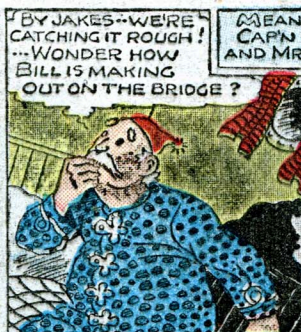
THE END



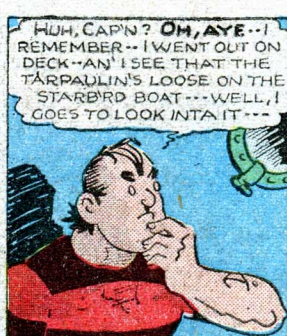
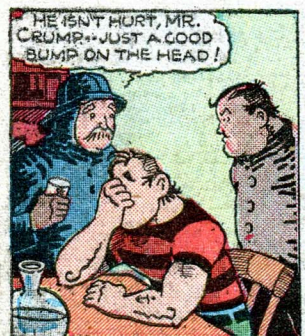


# BILL AND DAVEY

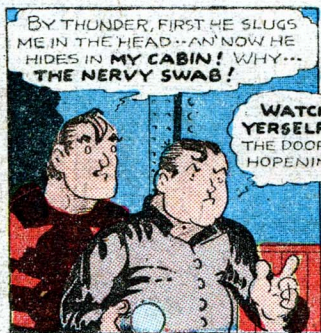
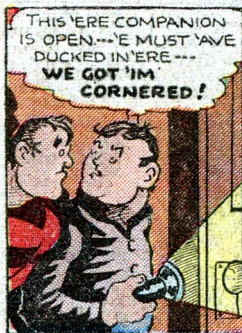
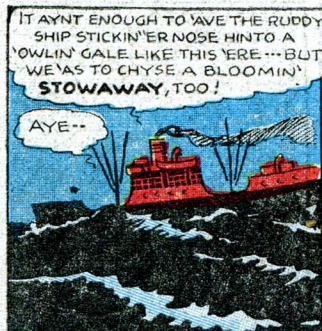
BY James P. McCague



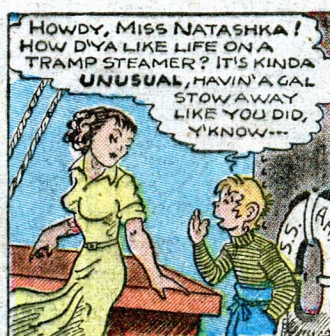
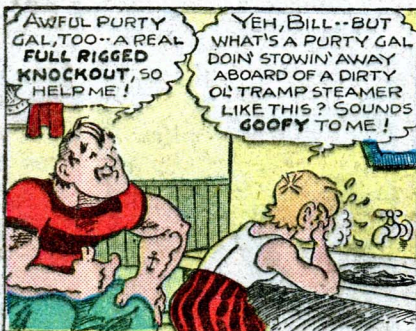




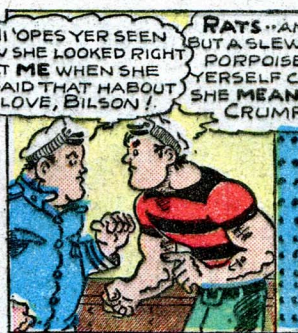
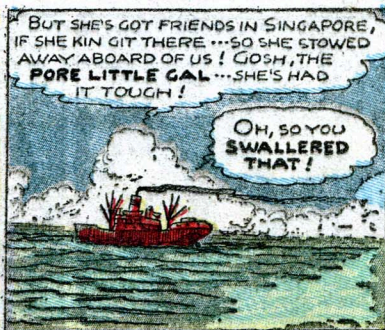




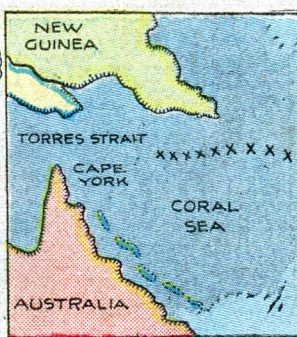
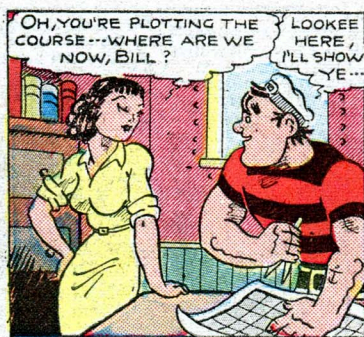
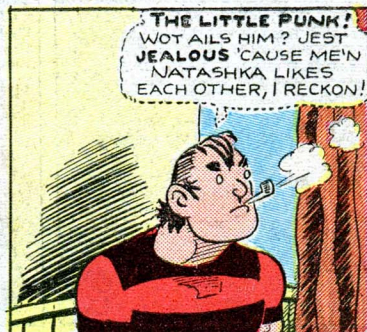
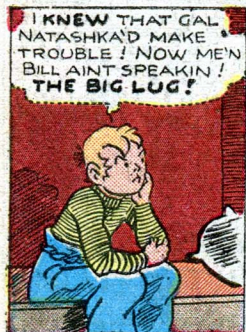
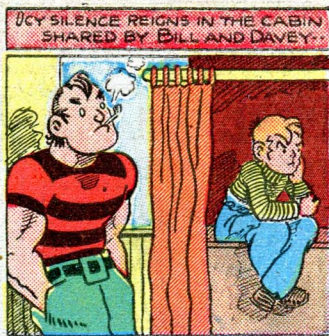
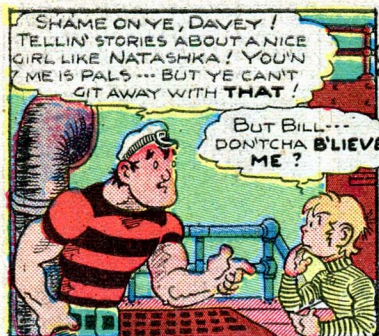




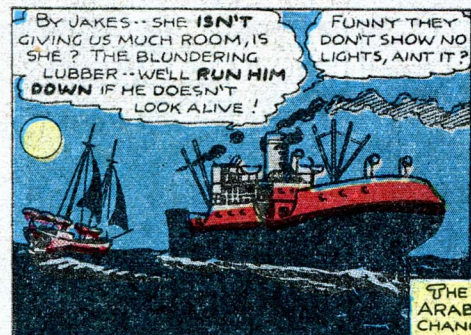
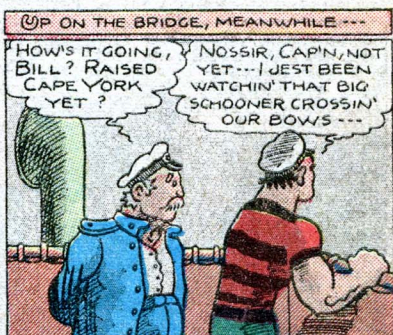




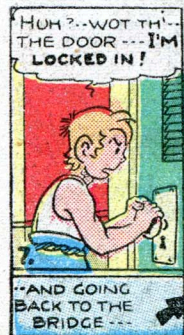




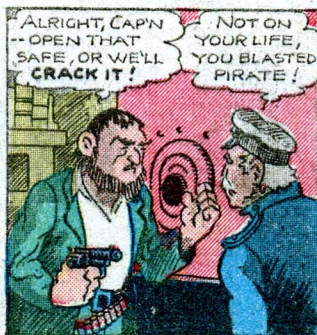
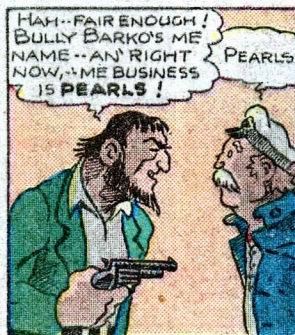
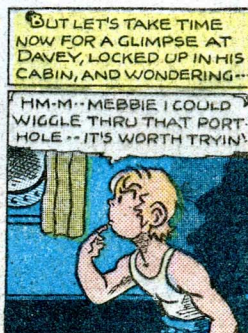
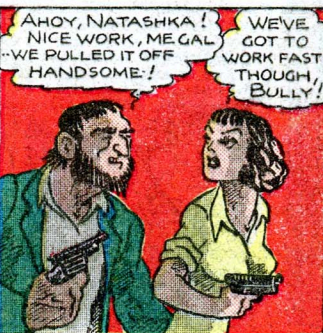
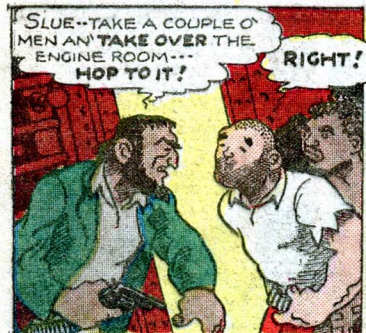
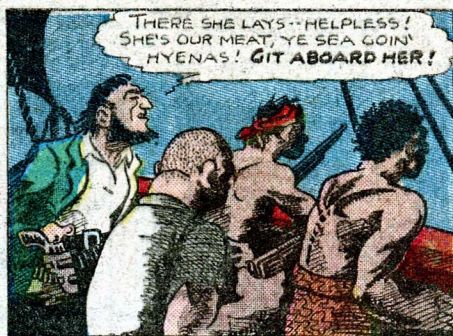
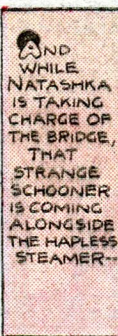
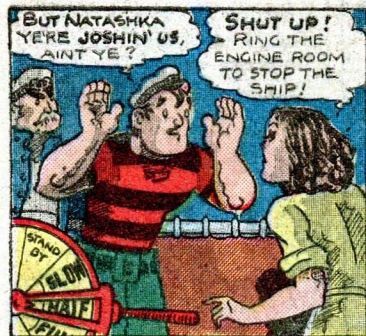




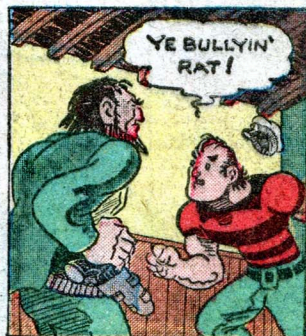
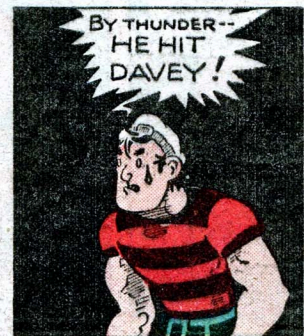
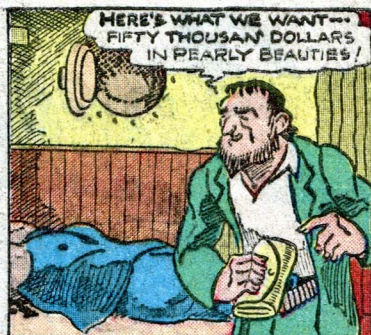
THE STRANGE SCHOONER CROSSING THE ARABELLA'S BOWS MAKES NO MOVE TO CHANGE COURSE-- LOOKS LIKE A CRASH!











WILL NATASHKA AND HER GANG ESCAPE WITH THE PEARLS? WHAT WILL HAPPEN NEXT?

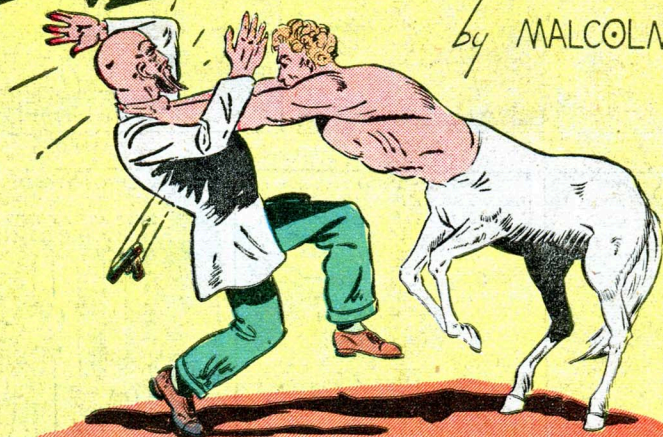
FOLLOW THE THRILLING ADVENTURES OF BILL AND DAVEY IN THE NEXT ISSUE

OF AMAZING MYSTERY FUNNIES!



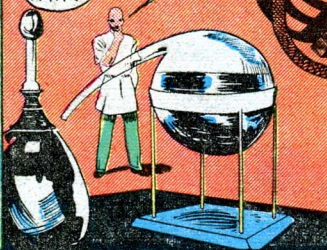
# Speed CENTAUR

by MALCOLM KILDALE...

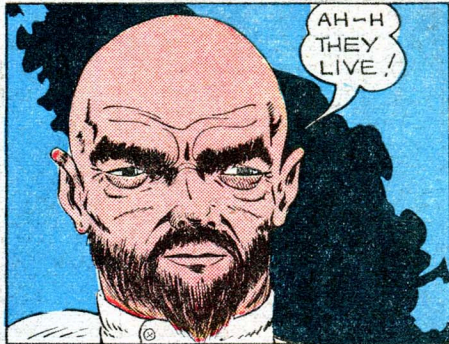


IN THE  
LABORATORY  
OF  
HERR TONICK  
ON THE  
OUTSKIRTS  
OF THE  
CITY  
OF  
RACKETS.

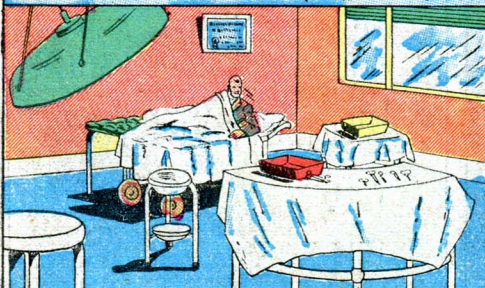
HA! IN A FEW MINUTES I  
WILL KNOW IF MY YEARS  
OF WORK HAVE BEEN IN  
VAIN



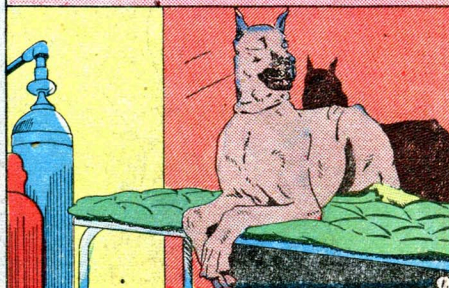
AH-H  
THEY  
LIVE!



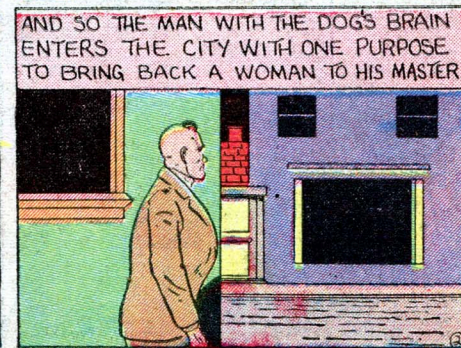
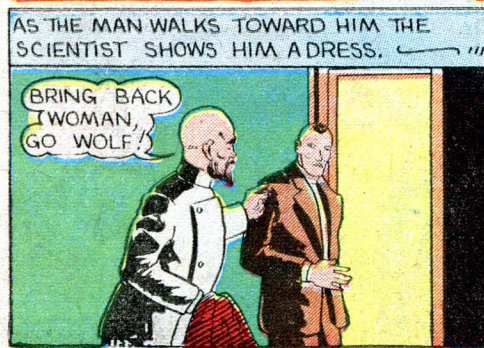
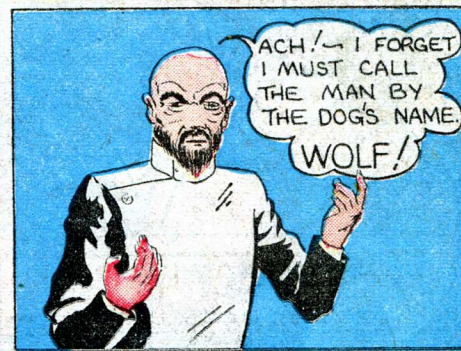
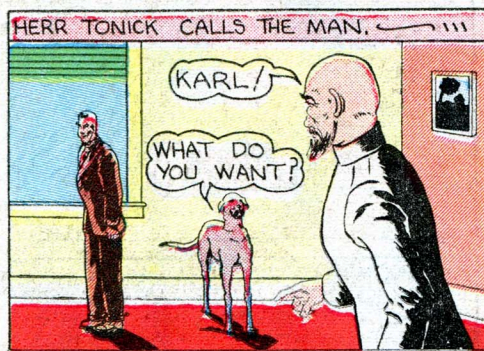
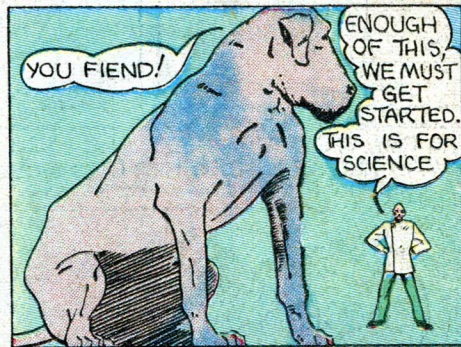
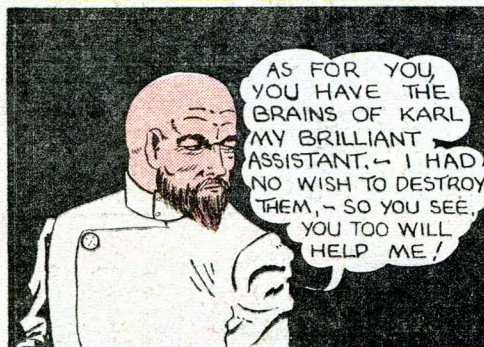
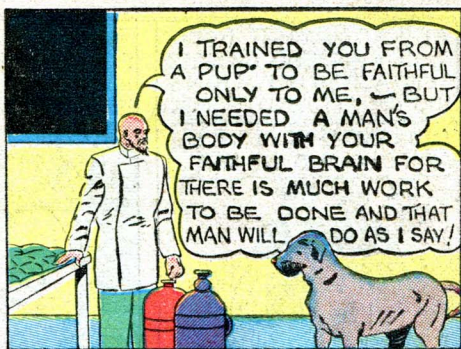
SLOWLY THE FIGURE OF A MAN RISES  
UP FROM THE OPERATING TABLE WHILE—



THAT OF A HUGE DOG STIRS ON A  
SMALLER TABLE BESIDE HIM.







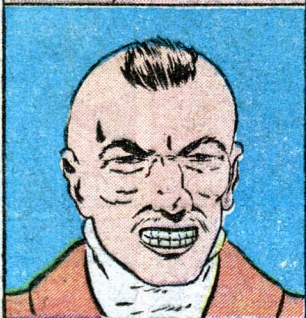


AT THAT MOMENT REEL MCCOY, -FRIEND OF SPEED CENTAUR-, IS WALKING HIS GIRL FRIEND HOME.

LOOK AT THIS MAN APPROACHING US REEL.



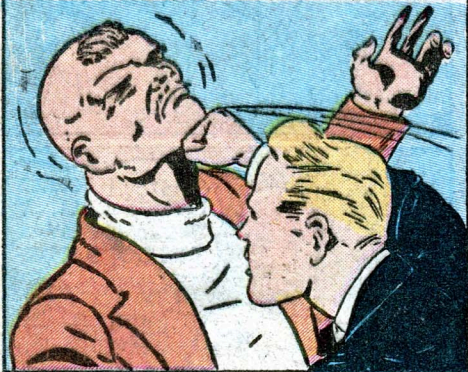
FOR HEADING TOWARD REEL AND THE GIRL, -WITH LIPS DRAWN BACK BARING HIS TEETH IN THE MANNER OF A DOG, IS THE MAN "WOLF".



STAY IN BACK OF ME MARCELLE, -THIS GUY LOOKS LIKE TROUBLE!



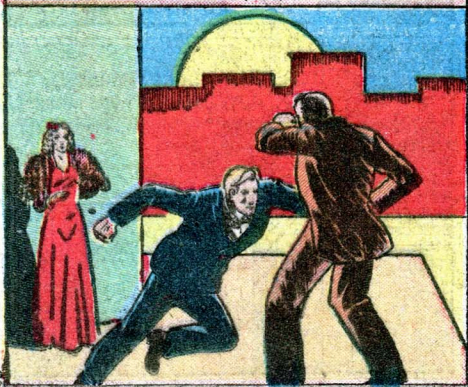
AS REEL SPEAKS THE MAN RUSHES FORWARD AND REEL STOPS HIM COLD WITH A VICIOUS PUNCH!



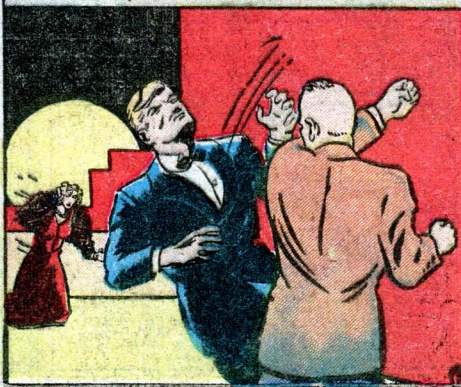
WITH A SNARL THE MAN CALLED WOLF REGAINS HIS FEET AND HE AND REEL TRADE PUNCHES.



MARCELLE STANDS TERRIFIED AS SHE WATCHES THE STRUGGLE BETWEEN REEL AND THIS STRANGE MAN.

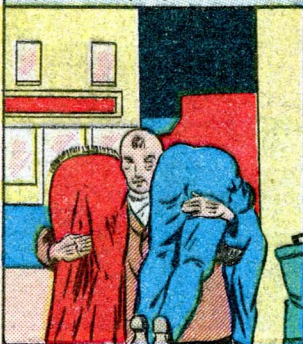


AT THE SIGHT OF REEL GETTING KNOCKED COLD, MARCELLE SLUMPS TO THE GROUND IN A FAINT.





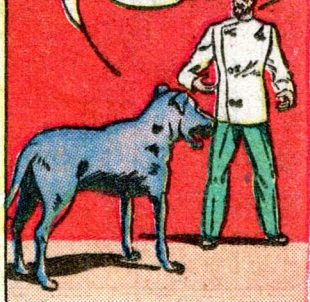
CARRYING BOTH MARCELLE AND REEL, WOLF MAKES FOR HERR TONICK'S LABORATORY. ———



HA - NICE WORK WOLF, BUT - THE MAN YOU BROUGHT, I DO NOT NEED HIM!



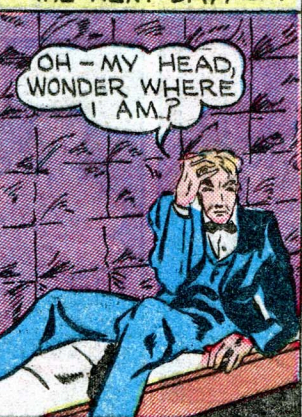
I'M GOING TO REPLACE THE WOMAN'S BRAIN WITH A MECHANICAL ONE I'VE BUILT!



- BUT THE MAN DIES IN THE MORNING! -



- THE NEXT DAY! -



OH - MY HEAD, WONDER WHERE I AM?

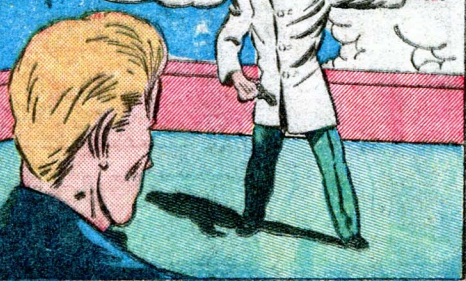
- THE DOOR OPENS! -



YOU WON'T WONDER LONG! IT WAS TOO BAD YOU WERE WITH THAT WOMAN FOR NOW YOU MUST DIE.

REEL IS TAKEN UP TO THE ROOF. ———

WHAT ARE YOU DO YOU SEE THAT WATER GOING TO TOWER? - WELL IT DO TO HAS 12 FT. OF WATER IN ME? - IT AND IT'S 25 FT. HIGH, YOU FIGURE THE REST NOW START CLIMBING.

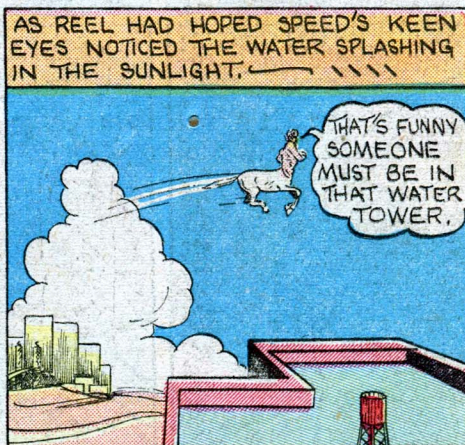
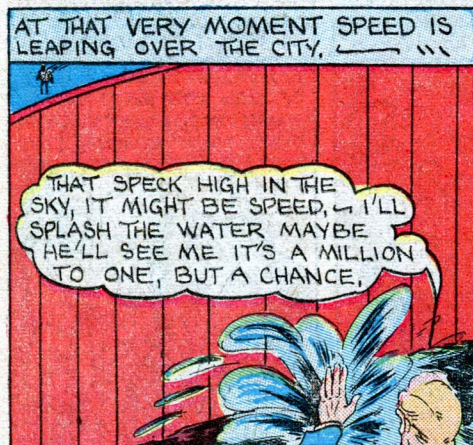


WHEN REEL REACHES THE TOP OF THE TOWER HERR TONICK GIVES HIM A SHOVE. ———



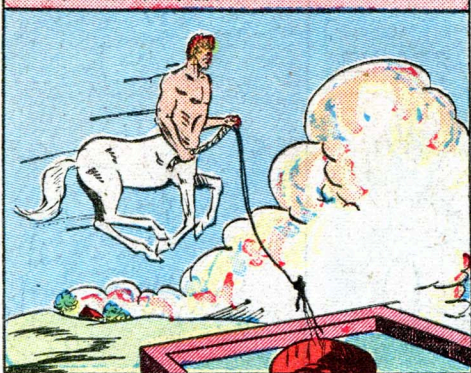
HAVE A NICE SWIM.



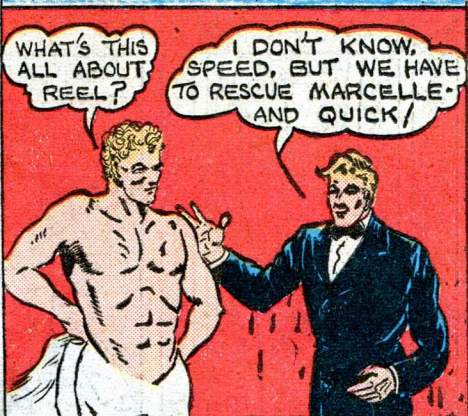




LEAPING IN THE AIR OVER THE WATER TOWER, SPEED LIFTS REEL OUT WITH THE ROPE.



—AND THE TWO LAND ON THE ROOF.



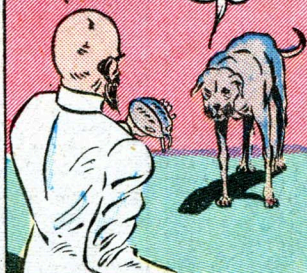
MEANWHILE IN THE LABORATORY.

ALL IS READY, KARL, THE GIRL IS ON THE OPERATING TABLE ASLEEP.



SEE THIS IS MY MECHANICAL BRAIN.

I HOPE IT WORKS, SIR.

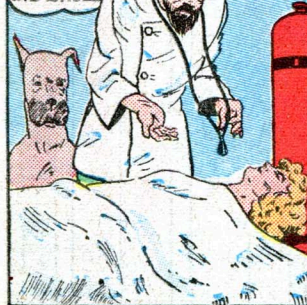


IT WILL WORK, O.K. AND YOU MUST HELP WITH THIS NOW. SO COME ON THE OPERATION. LET'S GET IT OVER WITH.



AND SO THE STRANGE PAIR ARE ABOUT TO START THE OPERATION.

I'LL DO AS YOU SUGGEST, KARL. I'LL CUT AT THE BASE OF THE SKULL.



AT THAT MOMENT A CRASH IS HEARD OVER HEAD AS SPEED BREAKS DOWN THE ROOF DOOR.

WHAT'S THAT?



IN HERE, SPEED, QUICK!





GRABBING HOLD OF THE STEEL BARS SPEED PULLS THEM APART. —



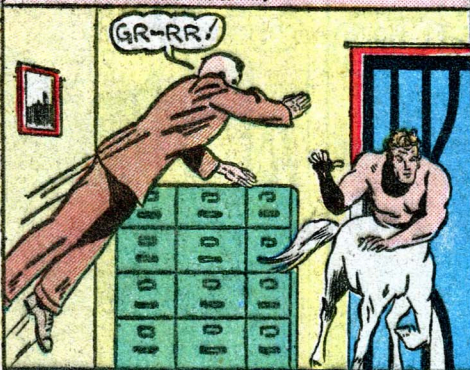
HERR TONICK DRAWS A GUN AND FIRES —



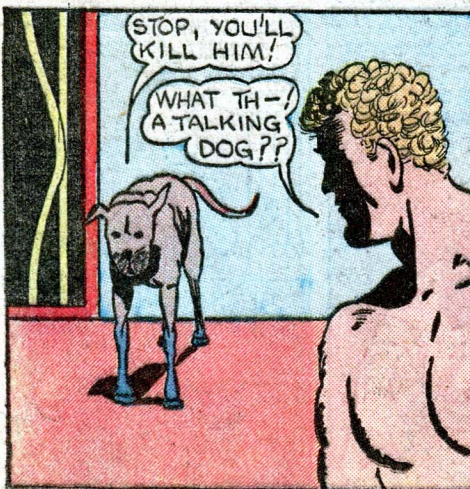
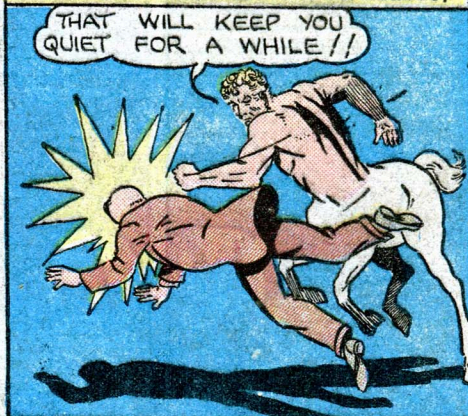
BUT THE BULLET JUST MISSED SPEED! —



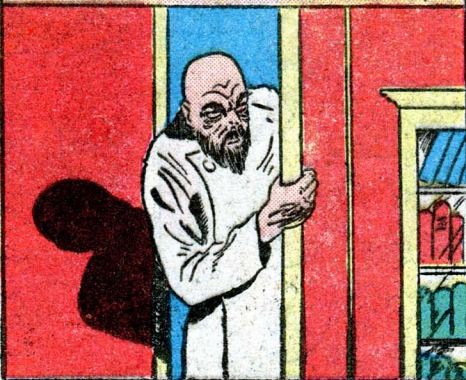
AS SPEED MAKES FOR HERR TONICK THE MAN CALLED WOLF DIVES AT HIM WITH A SNARL. —



BUT SPEED KNOCKS HIM SENSELESS!



SPEED, STARTLED AT THE SOUND OF THE DOG, PAUSES, — GIVING HERR TONICK TIME TO SLIP THROUGH A SECRET PANEL IN THE WALL! —



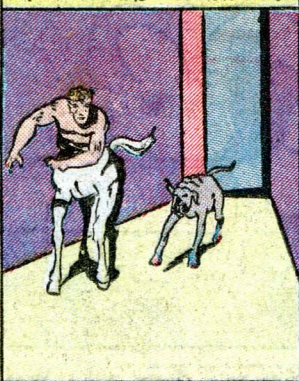


YOU TAKE CARE OF THE GIRL REEL, - I'LL GO AFTER HIM!

I'LL HELP YOU, I'M CONVINCED HE'S A MANIAC NOW!



THE STRANGE PAIR DASH DOWN A SECRET PASSAGE-WAY IN PURSUIT OF THE MAD SCIENTIST.

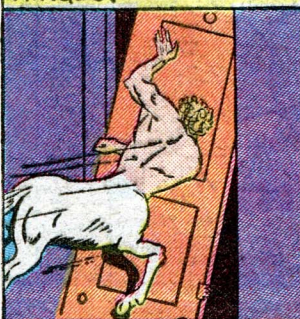


AT THE END OF THE PASSAGE A STEEL DOOR BARS THEIR EXIT WHILE THE MAD MAN'S TAUNTING LAUGHTER CAN BE HEARD ON THE OTHER SIDE. — ...

HEH HEH!



GATHERING ALL HIS STRENGTH, SPEED SLAMS AGAINST THE DOOR RIPPING IT OFF IT'S HINGES.



— AND FINDS HIMSELF ON THE ROOF FACING THE MAD MAN'S GUN.

ONE STEP AND YOU'RE DEAD!



MEANWHILE THE MAN WITH THE DOG'S BRAIN HAS RECOVERED, BUT HE'S STARK MAD AS HE CHARGES THROUGH THE DOOR AT HIS MASTER!



HERR TONICK KILLS HIM.

FOOL! TURN ON ME, HUH!



YOU MAD-MAN, GUN OR NO GUN - I'M GOING TO GET YOU!



— BUT BEFORE SPEED COULD MOVE THE DOG WITH THE MAN'S BRAIN LEAPS AT HERR TONICK.





BUT HE, TOO, STOPS A  
BULLET IN MID-AIR.

UGH!

—AND NOW YOU, TOO,  
MUST DIE FOR INTER-  
FERING WITH MY  
WORK!

HERR TONICK PULLS THE  
TRIGGER — — — BUT  
THERE IS NO SHARP  
REPORT BECAUSE THE  
MADMAN'S GUN JAMMED.

YOU'RE FINISHED NOW  
AND I'M GOING TO HAND  
YOU OVER TO THE  
POLICE!

NO! NO! THEY WILL  
NEVER KNOW MY  
SECRET OF BRAIN  
OPERATIONS!

—AND WITH THE LAUGH  
OF A MADMAN HERR  
TONICK LEAPS FROM  
THE ROOF TO HIS DEATH.

LATER!  
THANKS, SPEED,  
FOR SAVING  
OUR LIVES. YES, SPEED,  
IF IT WEREN'T  
FOR YOU I  
MIGHT HAVE BEEN  
MEWING LIKE A CAT  
NOW, — OR SOMETHING.

YES, BUT IT'S TOO BAD I  
COULDN'T HAVE SAVED  
THE OTHERS FROM THAT  
TERRIBLE FATE!

FOLLOW  
"SPEED CENTAUR"

EVERY MONTH  
IN A NEW  
COMPLETE  
ADVENTURE...



# JON LINTON

flyer  
scientist  
adventurer

## TIME:

THE YEAR 2000 A.D.

## PLACE:

THE PLANET VENUS, THE  
ASTEROID LOGOS AND IN  
INTERPLANETARY SPACE.

## CHARACTERS:

JON LINTON, YOUNG SPACE  
FLYER AND NOTED INVENTOR.

DR. KANE, ELDERLY MAN OF  
SCIENCE, JON'S TEACHER,  
AND FATHER OF

LISA KANE, JON'S ASSISTANT.

WHAT HAS GONE BEFORE  
HAVING ONCE AGAIN BESTED  
HIS MAD, BRILLIANT ENEMY,  
SATAN REX, AND FOILED  
ONE MORE PLOT TO WRECK  
THE EARTH, JON LEAVES  
SATAN A CAPTIVE ON THE  
PLANET VENUS, AND STARTS  
BACK TO EARTH.

by  
HARRY  
FRANKS  
CHAMBERLAIN

WITH ROCKETS ROARING, JON'S SPACE SHIP,  
WITH JON, DR. KANE AND LISA ABOARD,  
LEAVES THE EVER CLOUDY ATMOSPHERE OF  
VENUS, BOUND FOR EARTH.

IT'LL BE GOOD TO GET BACK  
TO EARTH, JON.

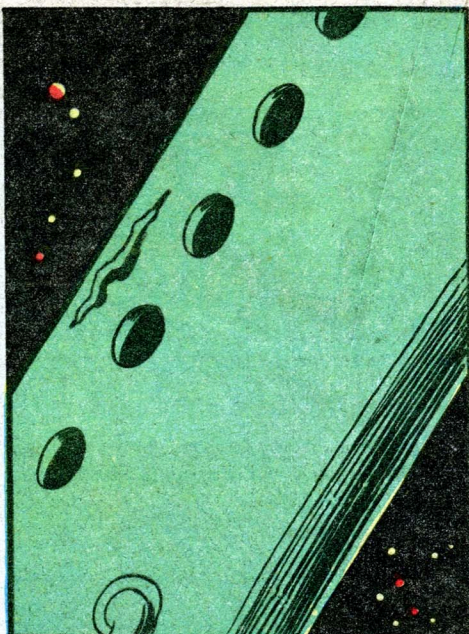
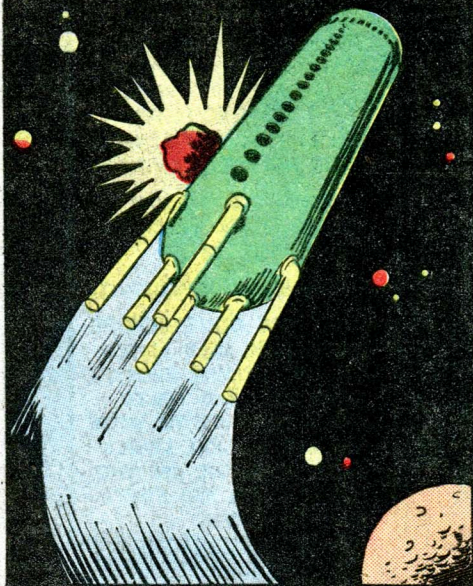
AND HOW!

SPEEDING ALONG AT 125000 MILES AN HOUR—

JON! LOOK OUT, METEOR  
AHEAD!



ALTHOUGH JON WRESTLES WITH THE CONTROLS, THEY STRIKE THE METEOR A GLANCING BLOW —



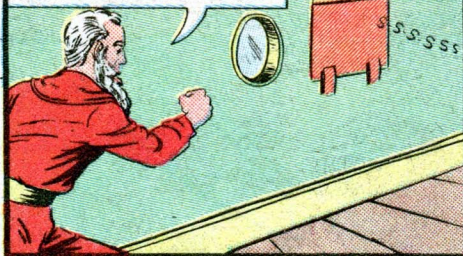
WHICH SLASHES A SMALL HOLE IN JON'S SPACE SHIP.

CONTROLS STILL WORK. BETTER LOOK AROUND, DR. KANE, AND SEE WHAT DAMAGE WAS DONE.



I'LL DO THAT, JON.

ONLY PLACE WE'RE LOSING AIR IS AT THIS FUEL TANK, BUT NOT ENOUGH TO HURT. I'LL LOOK INSIDE.



MY STARS! — IT'S QUITE A GASH!

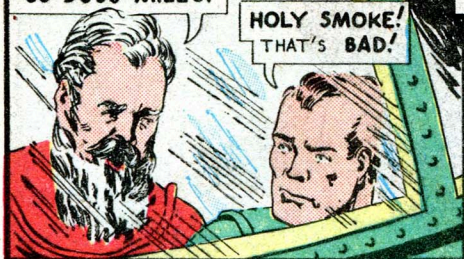


AND WE'VE LOST ALMOST ALL OF OUR URANIUM FUEL! I MUST TELL JON AT ONCE!



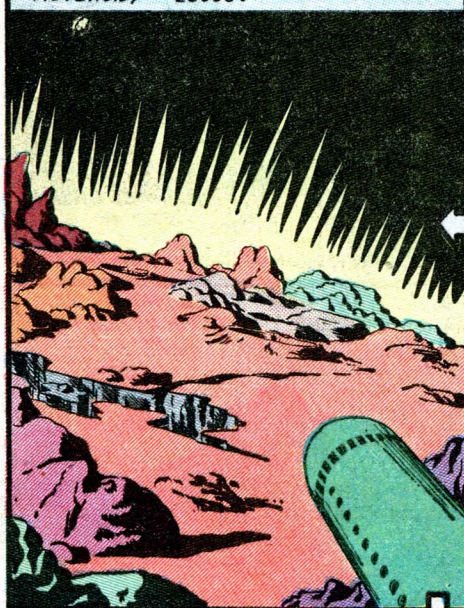


**JON! THE FUEL TANK'S RIPPED! WE HAVE ONLY ENOUGH URANIUM TO TAKE US 5000 MILES!**

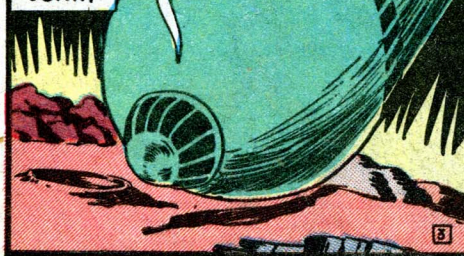


**HOLY SMOKE!  
THAT'S BAD!**

**WITH BARELY ENOUGH FUEL LEFT TO LAND, JON ARRIVES AT THE GREAT, BARREN ASTEROID, — LOGOS.**



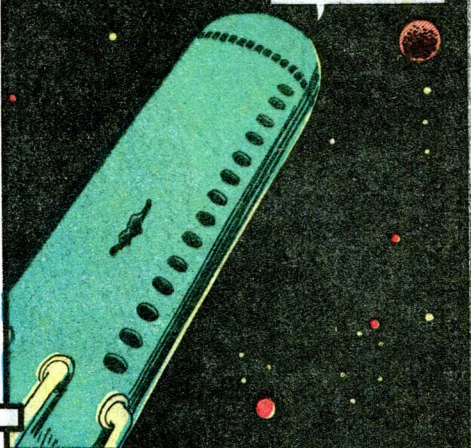
**IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE! IF THERE'S NO URANIUM ON LOGOS, WE'RE SUNK!**



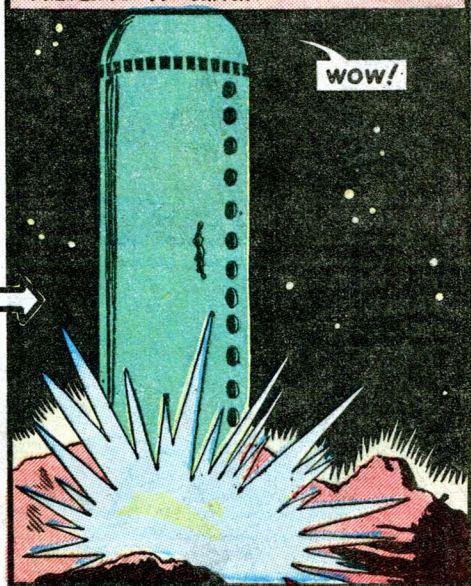
**WE'LL HAVE TO SET THIS THING DOWN AND GET MORE URANIUM!**

**THE GREAT ASTEROID LOGOS SHOULD BE WITHIN RANGE!**

**THERE IT IS!  
I SEE IT!**



**JUST BEFORE THE SPACE SHIP TOUCHES LOGOS, THE FUEL IS GONE. ONLY THE SLIGHT GRAVITY OF THE ASTEROID PREVENTS A CRASH.**





JON REPAIRS THE GASH IN THE SIDE  
OF HIS SPACE SHIP.

FUNNY, THAT SUCH  
A **SMALL** INJURY  
COULD CAUSE SO  
MUCH TROUBLE!

WE'RE ALRIGHT NOW - **IF** THERE'S ANY  
URANIUM ON LOGOS. ONLY THING TO  
DO IS PUT ON SPACE SUITS, SEPARATE,  
AND LOOK FOR IT.

THIS ASTEROID HAS ALMOST NO  
GRAVITY, SO **BE CAREFUL**.  
A GOOD, BIG JUMP -

REALLY?

TIE THE ROPE TO THE  
SHIP, PROFESSOR -

HELP!

AS A RESULT OF LISA'S EXPERIMENTAL LEAP..

YOU LITTLE NITWIT! YOU MIGHT HAVE  
GONE FLOATING OFF INTO SPACE!

THE CHANCES ARE ONE HUNDRED TO ONE  
AGAINST FINDING ANY  
URANIUM.

JON STARTS HIS SEARCH...

I WONDER IF I'LL FIND IT?

AS DOES LISA...



I DOUBT WHETHER THIS  
ASTEROID HAS ANY URANIUM.

... AND DR. KANE.

MAYBE LISA OR DR. KANE  
HAD BETTER LUCK.

EMPTY-HANDED, JON RETURNS TO THE SHIP.

OH, WELL - JON OR DADDY FOUND IT.

AS DOES LISA.

NOT URANIUM, BUT HIGHLY RADIO-ACTIVE.  
I WONDER WHAT IT IS.

BUT— DR. KANE HAS FOUND SOMETHING!

ANY LUCK? I DIDN'T FIND A  
THING.

NEITHER DID I.

I DIDN'T FIND ANY  
URANIUM - NO -

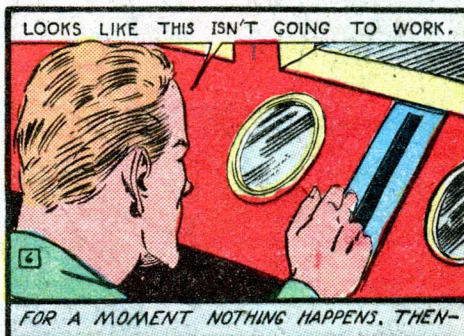
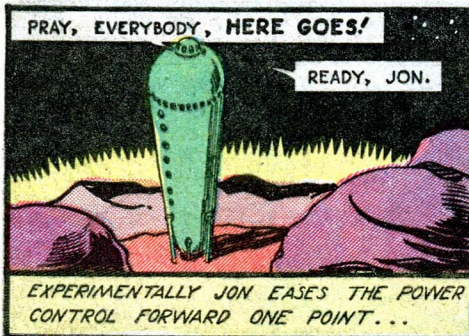
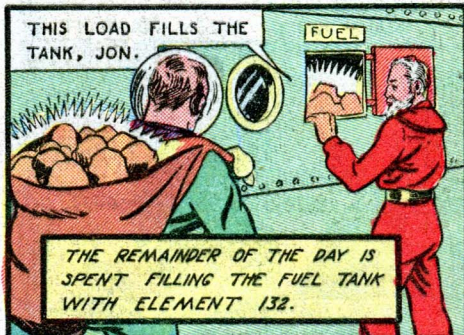
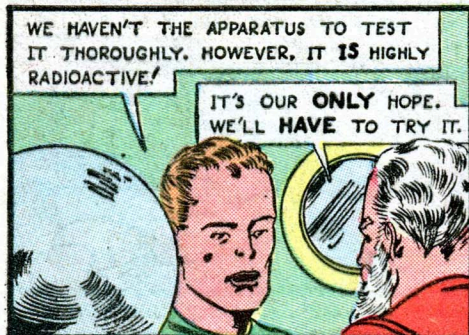
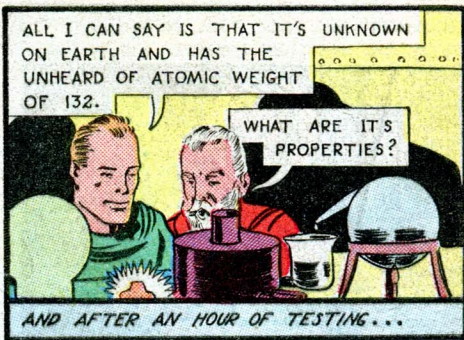
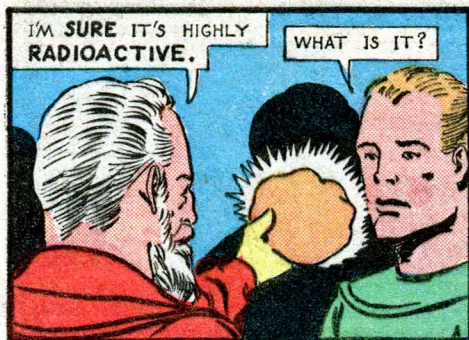
BACK INSIDE THE  
SPACE SHIP...

LISA - DR. KANE! THERE'S NO EASY WAY  
TO BREAK BAD NEWS. WE HAVE JUST ABOUT  
ENOUGH FOOD AND WATER TO LAST A  
YEAR. AFTER THAT - WE'RE GONE!

YOU MEAN - DEAD?

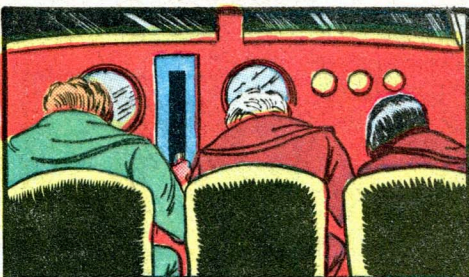
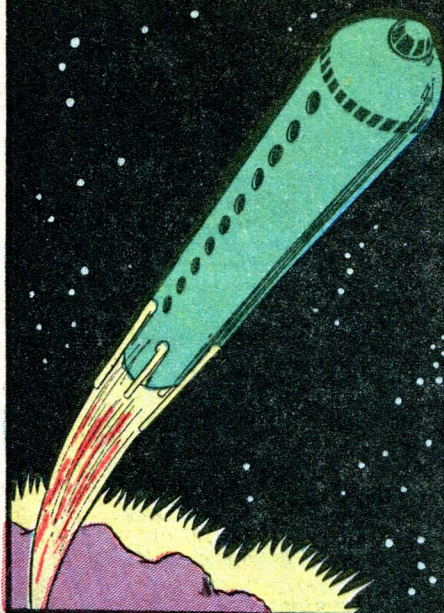
JON, YOU DIDN'T LET ME FINISH.  
I DID FIND SOMETHING - THIS!





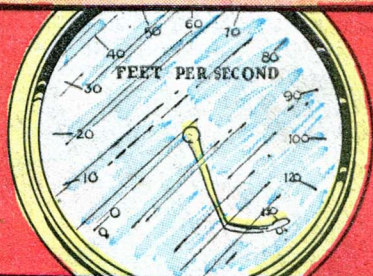


WITH A GREAT ROAR AND UNPRECEDENTED SPEED, THE SPACE SHIP HURTLES INTO SPACE.

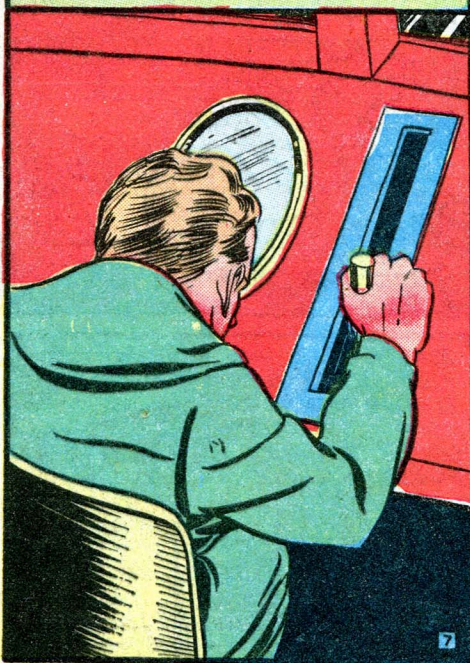


OVERCOME BY THE TERRIFIC ACCELERATION, THE 3 SPACE TRAVELERS LOSE CONSCIOUSNESS.

THE POINTER OF THE ACCELERATOR METER REACHES THE PIN AND BENDS.



JON'S BODY SAGS FORWARD —



AND HIS HAND ON THE CONTROL LEVER—

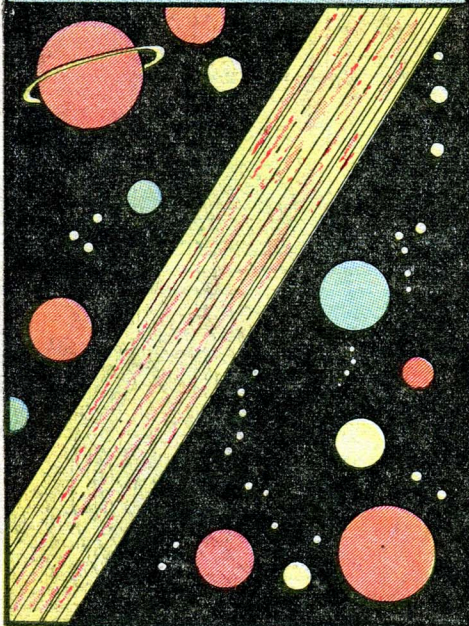


MOVES EVEN FURTHER AHEAD....

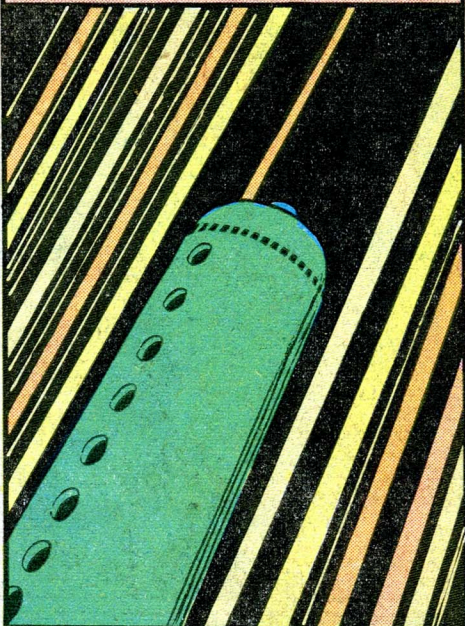




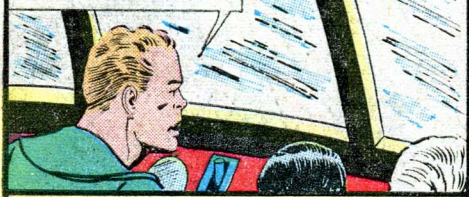
THE SPEED INCREASES AND NOW THE SPACE SHIP IS ONLY A BLUR ....



FROM THE SHIP, STARS AND SUNS LOOK LIKE STREAKS OF LIGHT.

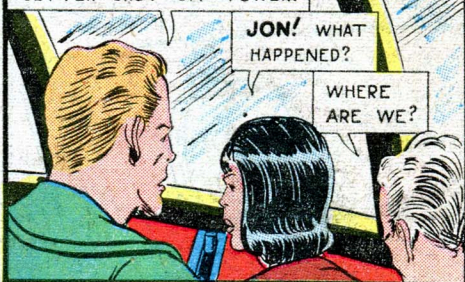


WHAT - WHERE? GREAT GUNS! I'VE BEEN OUT FOR TWO DAYS!

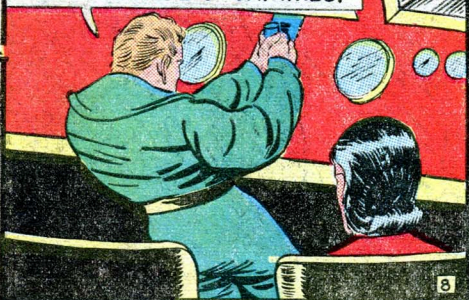


TWO DAYS LATER, ACCELERATION SLOWED BY PRESSURE OF LIGHT, JON REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS.

AND THE ACCELEROMETER'S BROKEN. BETTER SHUT OFF POWER.



THE CONTROL'S JAMMED!



LISA - DR. KANE! WE'RE GOING THROUGH SPACE AT SOME UNHEARD-OF SPEED, AND I CAN'T SHUT OFF THE POWER!



HURTLING THROUGH SPACE IN A SHIP OVER WHICH HE HAS NO CONTROL, WHAT CAN JON DO? FIND OUT IN THE NEXT AMAZING MYSTERY FUNNIES

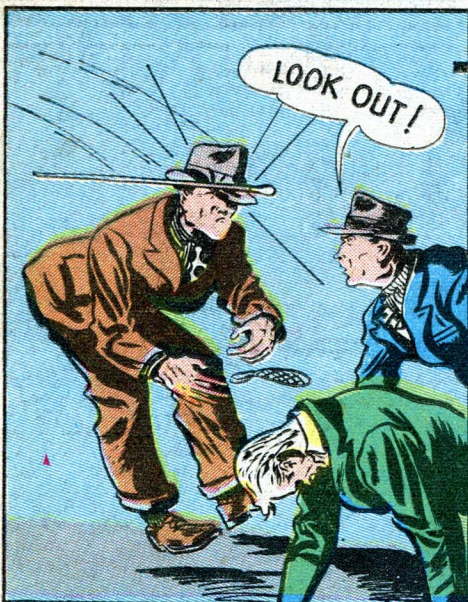


# The INNER CIRCLE

AFTER AN EVENING OF ENJOYMENT, GEORGE SELKIRK OF THE INNER CIRCLE, STROLLS TOWARD HIS APARTMENT.

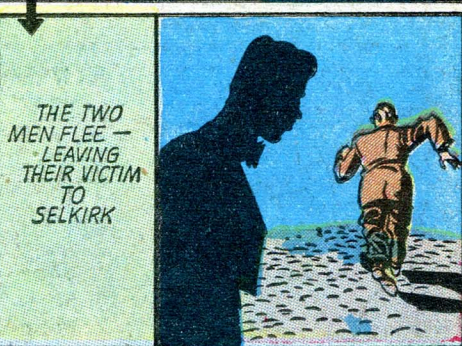


ROUNDING A CORNER-SELKIRK COMES UPON A SCUFFLE - TWO TO ONE AND THE ONE GETTING THE WORST OF IT.



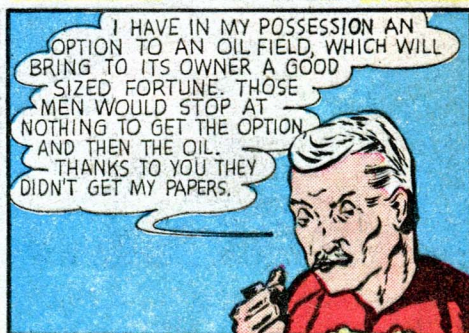
AS HE WATCHES, THE VICTIM OF THE ATTACK GOES DOWN! THROWING HIS WALKING STICK AS AN OPENING SHOT -

SELKIRK JOINS IN.



THE TWO MEN FLEE - LEAVING THEIR VICTIM TO SELKIRK







SEVERAL  
DAYS LATER  
AFTER ARRANG-  
ING A LOAN  
FROM THE  
"I. C.,"  
SELKIRK AND MR.  
BENTLEY BOARD  
A SHIP.



YOU HAD BETTER LET ME HAVE  
THOSE PAPERS—YOU CAN'T TELL  
WHAT WILL TURN UP, MR.  
BENTLEY—YOU KNOW  
WHAT I MEAN.

I AGREE  
WITH YOU PER-  
FECTLY. THE PAPERS  
WILL BE SAFER.



FEEL MUCH EASIER NOW,  
MY BOY. THINK I'LL TAKE  
A TURN UP ON  
DECK.

ALRIGHT, BUT BE  
CAREFUL, SIR.



ON DECK  
BENTLEY STOPS  
TO LIGHT  
HIS PIPE—  
AS HE DOES,  
A FIGURE STEPS  
OUT AND STRIKES  
HIM DOWN!



BENTLEY IS SEARCHED BY HIS ASSAILANT.



SELKIRK,  
RETURNING  
TO THEIR  
STATEROOM,  
FINDS  
IT  
RANSACKED  
!!!

WHAT TH—!!



THE SEARCH OVER—  
BENTLEY IS  
TOSSED  
OVERBOARD!!



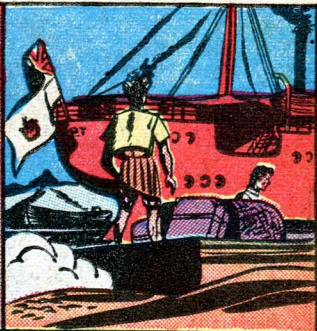


SELKIRK,  
NOT FINDING  
BENTLEY, REAL-  
IZES WHAT  
HAS HAPPENED.  
HE GETS  
THE PAPERS  
AND READS  
THEM OVER.

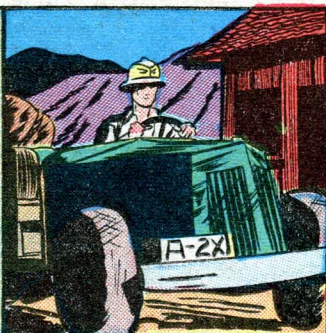
NO WONDER HE'S  
HAVING  
TROUBLE.



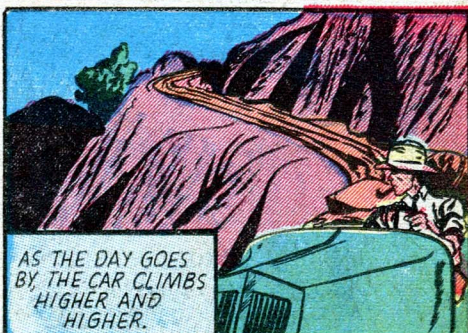
MANY DAYS  
LATER  
FINDS SELKIRK  
LANDING AT  
PALO-ARAK,  
A PORT ON AN  
ISLAND  
OFF SUMATRA.



WASTING NO  
TIME,  
SELKIRK GETS  
EQUIPMENT  
AND AN OLD  
CAR AND  
HEADS FOR  
THE INTERIOR.



AS THE DAY GOES  
BY, THE CAR CLIMBS  
HIGHER AND  
HIGHER.



REACHING  
WHAT IS A  
PLATEAU AND  
HEAVILY  
WOODED  
SPOT—  
A SHOT RINGS  
OUT!!!!



TURN AROUND  
AND  
DRIVE BACK THE  
WAY THAT YOU  
CAME OR —  
I'LL FIRE AGAIN.



ALRIGHT ANNE OAKLEY —  
PUT AWAY THE  
CANNON—I JUST WANT  
BENTLEY'S PLACE.

THAT'S IT, YOU'RE  
ON IT NOW—SO  
GET OFF—QUICK.



WELL IF THIS IS BENTLEY'S,  
EVERYTHING — HEY, WHAT TH—  
???





PICKING UP  
THE GIRL,  
SELKIRK  
CARRIES HER  
TOWARDS  
A HOUSE.

BENTLEY SURE  
HAD HIS  
HANDS  
FULL!

PUT THAT  
GIRL  
DOWN!!

LOOK HERE NOW, MISTER. I—  
FOR THE  
'LUVVA  
PETE!

CARRYING  
BOTH MAN  
AND GIRL  
INTO THE  
HOUSE—  
SELKIRK REVIVES  
THEM AND EX-  
PLAINS  
WHO HE IS.

I'M BENTLEY'S BROTHER!  
WE'RE HANGING ONTO THIS  
FOR ALL WE ARE  
WORTH. BUT NOW  
IT LOOKS AS IF WE  
WILL LOSE AFTER  
ALL

YOU SEE, WE GOT THIS LAND FROM THE  
GOVERNMENT, ON AN OPTION. IT IS  
UP IN A FEW DAYS. WE  
WOULDN'T MIND LOSING  
IT, BUT WE'VE STRUCK  
OIL IN THE MEAN-  
TIME, AND NOW  
WANT TO KEEP  
IT. BUT WE'VE  
HAD NO MONEY  
UP TO  
NOW

SOMEHOW THE PEOPLE WHO OWN  
THE NEXT LAND KNOW OF THE  
OIL, AND THEY ARE TRYING TO  
GET US OFF. YOU SEE, ON THE  
DAY THAT THE OPTION ENDS  
WHOEVER CLAIMS THE  
LAND, AND IS HERE  
CAN BUY IT UP. THAT  
IS WHY WE'RE  
BEING DRIVEN  
OFF BY THESE  
PEOPLE

WE BOTH COLLAPSED BECAUSE OF  
THE HOURS THAT WE'VE BEEN  
ON GUARD AND GONE  
WITHOUT FOOD. THEY  
HAVE BEEN FIRING AT US AND  
STIRRING UP  
AN AWFUL  
FUSS.

WE'LL TURN IN AND GET  
SOME SLEEP. I'LL TAKE  
A TURN AT STANDING  
TO!



AS NIGHT  
SETTLES,  
TWO MEN  
MEET IN  
THE BUSH  
NEAR BY.

WELL THEY'VE GOT  
SOMEONE THERE NOW. I  
TOLD YOU THAT WE SHOULD  
HAVE FIN-  
ISHED THEM  
OFF BEFORE.

JUST SIT TIGHT  
MY FRIEND  
AND  
WE'LL—

COME IN.  
I'VE BEEN EX-  
PECTING  
YOU.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT  
YOU WANT HERE, OR  
WHAT YOU ARE  
GOING TO DO,  
BUT MIND YOUR  
OWN BUSINESS—SEE  
—AND TELL THE OLD  
MAN AND HIS  
DAUGHTER THAT  
THEY HAVE  
UNTIL  
TO-MORROW  
NIGHT.

HAD A VISITOR LAST  
NIGHT. A HAWK-FACE  
INDIVIDUAL.  
KNOW  
HIM?

RUDEK—  
THAT'S THE  
MAN!

THE NEXT  
MORNING.

COULD YOU SHOOT A  
MAN IF IT WAS ABSOLUT-  
ELY NECESSARY?

I SHOULD  
SAY  
NOT!

WHY—  
WHAT'S ON  
YOUR  
MIND?

THIS IS YOUR LAST DAY YOU  
KNOW—AND I'VE A PLAN THAT  
OUGHT TO BEAT THEM OUT. BUT  
YOU AND YOUR FATHER WILL  
HAVE TO DO SOME  
SHOOTING—MAYBE  
KILL SOMEONE—  
???

GO GET ME THE  
PAPERS THAT—

HALLO!—MISTAIR  
RUDEK SAND ME,  
TAL YOU IN WAN  
HOUR, I'E  
COME.

QUICKLY  
BARRICADING  
THE HOUSE,  
SELKIRK  
BEGINS HIS  
PLAN.

WHEN THEY COME UP  
HERE, YOU START SHOOT-  
ING—AND DON'T  
FOOL WITH  
THEM—THEY  
MEAN  
BUSINESS!



LEAVING  
THE HOUSE  
BY THE  
REAR,  
SELKIRK  
HEADS FOR  
THE BACK  
COUNTRY.



ALRIGHT—SKIP THE HOUSE—  
GET THAT MAN,  
DEAD  
OR ALIVE!!



OH OH  
HO!



FINALLY LOSING THE PUR-  
SUERS, SELKIRK CONTINUES  
ON HIS WAY.

HIS PLAN  
IS TO CUT CROSS  
COUNTRY  
NO INTERCEPT  
HE GOVERNMENT  
AGENT WHO IS TO  
SIGN OVER  
THE PROPERTY.  
HE SPENDS THE  
REST OF THE NIGHT  
FINDING THE  
ROAD WHICH  
CIRCLES THE LAND.

YOU'VE SAVED  
ME QUITE A  
TRIP—  
THANK YOU.

IT WAS  
A  
PLEASURE.



BACK TO THE  
BESIEGED HOUSE  
GOES SELKIRK  
—WITH THE  
PAPERS  
SIGNED AND  
SEALED!



OH, RUDEK—YOU  
CAN SAVE YOUR  
AMMUNITION.

YOU'RE A PRETTY WISE  
GUY— BUT YOU HAVEN'T  
HEARD THE  
LAST FROM  
ME, YET.

I WOULDN'T  
BOTHER THE BEN-  
LEYS ANY MORE,  
MISTER.



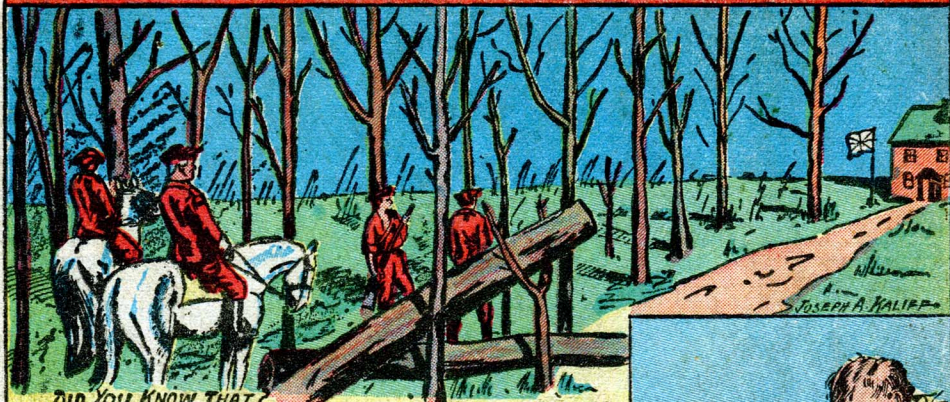
SO ENDS  
THIS EPISODE  
OF THE  
INNER CIRCLE.  
RUDEK ISN'T  
FINISHED  
WITH THE BEN-  
LEYS—NOR SEL-  
KIRK.

THANKS—THANKS—  
SO MUCH.





# • AMAZING EVENTS of JULY •

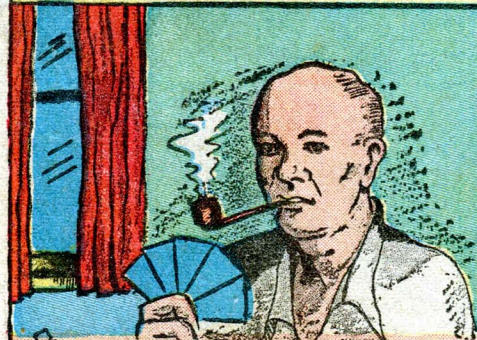


**DID YOU KNOW THAT?**

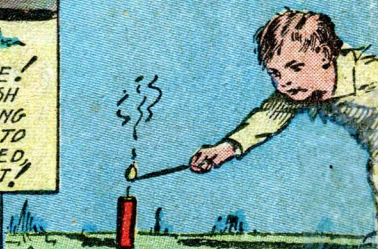
A PINE LOG CAUSED THE SURRENDER OF A BRITISH FORCE! EARLY IN JULY 1780, COL. WASHINGTON FORCED THE BRITISH TO SURRENDER AT RUGELEY'S MILL, SO. CAROLINA BY FAKING A CANNON OF A PINE LOG AND PLACING IT IN POSITION TO COMMAND THE HOUSE WHERE THE TORJES WERE LODGED, CAPTURING A FORCE OF 112 MEN WITHOUT FIRING A SHOT!



WHEN CLARENCE GILES CAME OUT OF THE WATER ON JULY 3, 1939 HE HAD COMPLETED 77½ HOURS OF CONTINUOUS SWIMMING IN YELLOWSTONE RIVER IN MONTANA COVERING A DISTANCE OF 286 MILES!



THE PLAYING OF CARDS WAS INVENTED ON JULY 12, 1390 BY M. JOGUIMIN FOR THE AMUSEMENT OF KING CHARLES II OF FRANCE WHO WAS IN FEEBLE HEALTH. THE GAME WAS FIGUET NOW KNOWN AS POKER.



THOUGH WE CELEBRATE THE 4TH OF JULY WITH JOY IT IS ACTUALLY ONE OF THE SADDEST DAYS IN AMERICAN HISTORY FOR THREE PRESIDENTS HAVE DIED ON THAT DAY-JOHN ADAMS AND THOMAS JEFFERSON IN 1826 AND JAMES MONROE IN 1831.



THE EAGLE WHO WENT TO WAR! CALLED "OLD ABE" AFTER LINCOLN, HE WAS CAPTURED BY AN OLD INDIAN IN JULY 1861 ON THE FLAMBEAU RIVER IN WISCONSIN. HE WAS TAKEN ALONG TO BATTLE AS MASCOT OF THE EAGLE REGIMENT OF WISCONSIN AND SERVED IN 36 BATTLES OF THE CIVIL WAR. WHENEVER CONFEDERATE SOLDIERS TRIED TO SURPRISE THE MEN "OLD ABE" WOULD GIVE A SHRILL WARNING CRY. HE WAS WOUNDED AT VICKSBURG AND DIED IN 1881.



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1 Reporting Cone	.10
5 Marble Flash Salutes	.10
2 Red Torch	.10
1 Sky Battle	.10
1 Pkg. Lady Crackers	.15
1 Erupting Volcano	.10
8 Buster Salutes	.05
1 Whistling Cyclone	.10
3 Giant Liberty Salutes	.10
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